# Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVI. | TERMS, See last column, 4th page. | NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1885. | FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column, 4th page. | NO. 24.



PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

GEO. P. JONES, NORWAY, ME., DENTIST. Dr. C. A. CLARK is with Dr. Jones.

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY, ME., Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

BEARCE & STEARNS, NORWAY, ME., Attorneys and Counselors at Law. H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, ME., Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D., NORWAY, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence on Cottage St. Office Hours from 12 to 2, p. m. and from 7 to 8, p. m.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., NORWAY, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

G. W. BROWN, M. D., NORWAY, ME. HOMŒOPATHIST. Office at residence on Main St. Office hours from 7 to 9 a.m. & 1 to 5 p.m.

J. T. ROWE, NORWAY, ME., New Hair Dressing Rooms. Clean shave and stylish cut. Shop on Main St.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, Main Street, NORWAY, ME. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates. Robert Noyes, *Pres't.* H. M. Bearce, *Treas'r.*

H. E. JONES, M. D., SOUTH PARIS, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence on High St., near Paris Hill road. Office hours 1 to 3 & 7 to 9 p.m.

DR. J. W. DAVIS, SOUTH PARIS, ME., DENTIST. Office over Savings Bank. All work warranted.

WILSON & GREENLEAF, SOUTH PARIS, ME., Attorneys and Counselors at Law, G. A. WILSON. V. A. GREENLEAF.

HORATIO WOODBURY, M. D., SOUTH PARIS, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Office No. 5, Odd Fellow's Block. Office open at all hours.

O. N. BEADBURY, M. D., PARIS HILL, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Residence and office at Union House.

O. K. YATES, M. D., WEST PARIS, ME., Physician and Surgeon. Office hours from 6 o'clock to 9 a. m. Office at residence.

D. R. HASTINGS & SON, BRYANT'S POND, (Oxford Co.) ME., Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

E. G. WALKER, LOVELL, ME., Attorney at Law.

PARIS HOUSE, Opposite Grand Trunk Depot, SOUTH PARIS, ME. L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor. Free Carriage to any part of the village for the guests of the House. 51f

ANDREWS' HOUSE, South Paris, Me. J. M. POOL, Proprietor. Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

ELM HOUSE, Norway, Me. W. W. WHITMARSH, Prop'r. Good Stable connected with the House. GET YOUR MILK DAILY, —OF— BENJAMIN TUCKER'S MILK CART! Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

TRUCKING AND JOB TEAMING! I am amply prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable rates. Orders left with E. H. Noyes or with the subscriber will be promptly and carefully attended to. G. H. WHITEHOUSE. Norway, Me.

J. C. BENNETT & CO., DEALERS IN Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages, And MEATS of all kinds, Norway, Me.

J. W. EVERETT, (Successor to Leon E. Frost.) Dealer in Meats & Vegetables! Beef, Lamb, Pork and Sausages, kept on hand and sold at the lowest cash prices. Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

T. C. GOODWIN UNDERTAKER. Caskets and Funeral Supplies. MAIN ST., NEAR ACADEMY. 29 1y

A. C. JONES, SMITH AND MACHINIST! South Paris, Me. Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and dritts made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, etc., and repairing promptly executed. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

LORD'S TRIUMPHANT CURE. Is no humbug, but is a safe and wonderful cure for Sore Throat, Colds, Neuralgia, Pain in the Side, Stomach or Back, Liver and Kidney Complaint, etc., for children or adults. Mrs. M. Peck of Norway has used this "Cure" for her babe sick with cold and diamenia, and recommends it very highly. Ask for it at the Drug Stores, or call on or write to I. R. LORD, North Norway, Me.

TYTHERLEIGH, Dealer in Fresh & Salt FISH, Oysters, Clams, Salmon, Mackerel, Canned Goods, Crackers, Etc., Etc., South Paper, Maine. Cart will visit Paris Hill, West Paris, Norway, and adjacent villages. 46 1f

J. A. BOLSTER & SON, NORWAY, ME. Tablets and Grave Stones AND Cemetary + Work! Furnished at Short Notice. Also, Caskets! Burial Outfits & Undertaker's Wares. Shop on Lynn Street, near Shoe Factory. Call and examine. Lowest cash prices will be given. 15tf

L. L. HOWARD, Jr., CONTRACTOR OF Monuments, Borders, Tablets AND HEADSTONES! Works opposite Norway Pine Grove Cemetery, Norway, Me.

SAMUEL RICHARDS, South Paris, Maine, DEALER IN Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles and Fancy Goods. Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

PICTURE FRAMES! For the next 60 days at greatly reduced prices. We have a few goods on hand, which to make room for a fresh stock, will be SOLD AT COST! Call on or address, FRED L. MILLETT, So. Paris, Me. No. 1, I. O. O. F. Block. tf

S. A. STEVENS, Civil Engineer and Surveyor! Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out, Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given. The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty. All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian. Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to. Post Office address Norway Lake, Me. We refer with permission to Hon. T. RICKER, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON. Sept. 19, 1881. 38tf

G. H. PORTER, Near Post-Office, SOUTH PARIS, Has the Finest Brands of CIGARS For Sale. Also TOBACCO OF ALL KINDS. W. MOORE, CARRIAGE AND SIGN PAINTING, COTTAGE STREET, Near the Depot, Norway, Me.

N. B.—I use nothing but the most reliable Paints, Oils and Varnishes. All work warranted and promptly executed. Orders for SIGNS of all descriptions will be promptly attended to.

NORWAY BOOT AND SHOE STORE! JACKSON CLARK'S, Norway Block, NORWAY. THE LARGEST VARIETY OF FOOT WEAR! Goods Suitable for Spring! RUBBERS of all sizes and qualities, cheap as the cheapest!

Grape Vines. Twelve vines, three years old; earliest and best of my own growing, $4.00.

Strawberry Plants. One dollar per hundred.

Italian Bees. At prices varying according to what is wanted. Address, W. W. DUNHAM, Grape View Farm, No. Paris, Me. 11.tf

Cumberland Superphosphate! AND BAY STATE FERTILIZER! FOR SALE IN LARGE OR SMALL QUANTITIES, BY BENJ. TUCKER, Norway, Me.

LADIES attention is called to the fact that Diamond Dyes are warranted to give more coloring in each package than any other dyes. *Each package will color Cotton*, wool, silk or feathers, and 12 brilliant shades. They make the best ink. Try them. For sale by J. E. HILD, No. Paris, Me.

W. H. WARREN, Norway, Me., Handling of Freight & Gen'l Teaming. The putting in of Foundations, Moving of Buildings, Furniture, &c., a specialty. Orders will receive prompt attention at short notice. 6m13

C. H. YOUNG, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER! Norway, Me. Paint Shop at house, Greenlief Avenue. All work will receive prompt attention, and only reasonable prices will be charged. 14m

Baby Carriages, Doll Carriages, Velocipedes, Children's Carts and wagons, Hoops, Balls, Bats, Hammocks, Croquet, Rocking Horses, Drums, Fancy Baskets, Bird-cages, Etc., at S. L. Crockett's.

HAY FOR SALE! Apply to or address, JOHN E. CUMMINGS, Norway.

A. M. CERRY, South Paris, HAS A LARGE LINE OF SPORTING GOODS, GUNS, Rifles, Revolvers, Pistols, Shot, Powder, Shot Caps, Etc., all at Lowest Prices. CROQUET SETS, FISHING TACKLE! All kinds of Plain and Fancy Hooks, Flies, Rods, Lines, Reels, Etc., Etc. BASE BALL GOODS. And all the Articles used in the National Game may be found in Large Quantities and Every Variety. A. M. CERRY's, So. Paris.


Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias of New England should at once send 50 cents to J. J. Laue & Co., Laconia, N. H., who publish two large fraternal monthlies, one each for Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias, each 50 cents per year. For 60 days, to new subscribers, they give a package of handsome address cards with emblem of the order on the corner. Agents wanted.

In 1802, Daniel Webster was a schoolmaster in Fryeburg Me., and was paid a salary of $350 a year. The old ledger, which contained Mr. Webster's store account while a preceptor at Fryeburg, is still in existence. Among the charges are "soap, one sixpence," "quils one and sixpence" and "one pair of silk hose, fourteen and sixpence." Those extravagant hose were worn at one of the festive balls for which old Fryeburg was noted. An old lady who was one of Webster's pupils at Fryeburg describes him as "all eyes." He was a successful school-master and was given a present at the end of the term. On which Maine school-house platform is the coming Daniel Webster?—*Ex.*

The June *Atlantic* is a pleasant number with which to usher in summer. One of the most entertaining articles in it is called "Dime Museum: From a Naturalist's Point of View", by the Rev. J. G. Wood, the English naturalist. Kate Gannett Wells gives a picturesque description of Passamaquoddy Island and its hermit; there is an account of six months spent at Astrakhan, by Mr. Edmund Noble, who has just published a book called "The Russian Revolt"; and a paper on "Modern Vandalism" by Elizabeth Robins Pennell about Staple's Inn, London, and the church of Ara Coeli, Rome, both to be destroyed

"The Popular Science Monthly" makes no claims on its pictures; but when it comes to the reading-matter, which nourishes intelligence and makes people wiser and really better informed, this magazine is easily at the head of the list. of American monthlies. It has no equal in the practical instructiveness of its pages. The June number is perhaps less brilliant than its predecessor for May, but there is a striking excellence in its contents. Henry Gannett opens with a brief article on an irrepressible topic, in which he returns a negative answer to the question, "Are we to become Africanized?" Professor Benedict, with his preliminary discussions on "The Nervous System and Consciousness."


We know DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR will cure Heart Disease. Thirty years use and many persons of prominence testifying prove it.—*Readville Press.* $1.00 per bottle at druggists. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass. 38tf

What Parents Fear. Many persons—especially parents—object to many quack nostrums as likely to engender or encourage a love for strong drink. They are right. Better die of disease than of drunkenness. The use of Parker's Tonic does not involve this danger. It only builds up the system, curing all ailments of the stomach, liver and kidneys but it stimulates without intoxicating and absolutely cures the appetite for liquor.

His Loss Not Her Gain. "Well madam," said a fashionable physician to a wealthy lady patient, "if you don't like my prescriptions, perhaps you had better try Parkers' Tonic, or some other quack stuff." "You don't mean it Docter," she answered, "but your advice may be good for all that. Sometimes the 'what you call 'quack stuff' is the best and most scientific medicine, after all." She got a bottle of Parker's Tonic and it cured her of neuralgia arising from disordered stomach and nerves. She told her friends, and now the Tonic is a household fetich at home in the form of Parker's Tonic.


On account of the sudden changes in the temperature at this season and in this climate, it is impossible to keep free from colds and coughs; but a prompt use of N. H. Down's Vegetable Balsamic Elixer will prevent any serious result from a sudden cold and effect a speedy cure. If you are billious, or have the jaundice, sick headache or dizziness, try Baxter's Mandrake Bitters.


YOUR LIVER. Secretes the bile and is one of the most important organs of the human system. Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Foul Stomach, Variable Appetite, Sallow Complexion, Constipation and all the ills that accompany them, are indications of Liver Complaint.

"I had a severe case of Liver Complaint with habitual constipation; my appetite would be good one day and poor the next, my eyes showed evidence of jaundice, and I had a tired, uncomfortable feeling; I bought one bottle of Brown's Sarsaparilla. It regulated my liver and bowels so that their action is as good as ever. My general health is now good. I owe it all to the use of Brown's Sarsaparilla. HON. B. B. THOMAS, Treas. Penobscot Co., Bangor, Me."

"Father" said a young man, working in Sargent's mill, in Brewer, Me.," 'are you going to Bangor to-night?' 'Yes, my son, why?' 'I want you to get me a bottle of Brown's Sarsaparilla. I am most out and don't want to be without it." The father, who keeps the boarding house at the mill, says his son was all run down, had no appetite, went about coughing the time, and was always tired. Can now (thanks to Brown's Sarsaparilla) work every day, has good appetite, color has come into his face. He is sure that 'Brown's Sarsaparilla is wonderful in cases of general debility.'

MR. E. CORN, one of the most prominent merchants of Bangor, has suffered from liver troubles for two years. Mr. Cobb has consulted good physicians, with various results, but got little or no assistance until he began the use of Brown's Sarsaparilla. He says it is the best thing for Liver Complaint that ever came to his notice, and freely recommends it to his friends.

"I was all out of fix this Spring," said Mr. L. O. Oakes, merchant at Garland, Me. "I read some of the testimonials, bought some of Brown's Sarsaparilla, took one bottle, and am to-day better than I have been for years. I recommend Brown's Sarsaparilla above all medicines I have ever heard of, to be good."

"READER!—If you have any trouble with your kidneys you can find a certain relief for it by using

Brown's Sarsaparilla

Your money refunded if it does not do all claimed. Brown's Sarsaparilla is for sale by all druggists at $1.00. Genuine has red lines around the wrapper, and the signature of HORACE A. W. TUTTLE on the outside wrapper. Prepared only by the Brown Chemical Co., BALTIMORE, MD.


## MEMORIAL ADDRESS.

By Maj. H. A. SHOREY.

COMRADES AND FRIENDS:—The sacred occasion which calls us together is one suggestive of reverent contemplation rather than of words discourse. True "there are words that weep and tears that speak," yet on this consecrated Memorial Day, when a great nation bows over the honored graves of its soldier dead to pay the tribute of its love—a day sacred to the living and the dead; to the scarred and the maimed; to the wives who gave their husbands and to the mothers who offered up their sons; to the shattered remnant of that mighty army which through four years of strife breasted the iron storms of war, no less than to those whose bones lie bleaching upon the hills and plains of the South-land,—words, be they ever so fitly spoken, are barren and meaningless, wholly inadequate to give expression to the heart's emotions.

Upon that memorable occasion of national lamentation twenty years ago, when the American people, heart-sore and awe-stricken, stood speechless before the tomb of the murdered Lincoln, the gifted orator who formally announced the great calamity in the National House, voiced a sentiment which impresses me as peculiarly applicable to this solemn ceremonial: "Ah! sir!" said the now lamented Garfield, "there *are* times in the history of men and of nations, when they stand so near the thin veil which separates mortals from the immortal, time from eternity, and men from their God, that they may well-nigh hear the beatings and feel the pulsations of the Heart of the Infinite! When two hundred and fifty thousand brave spirits passed from the field of honor to the presence of God,—and when its parting folds admitted the martyr President to the company of the dead heroes of the Republic, the nation stood so near the veil that the whispers of God were heard by the children of men!"

Sublimely expressive as was this touching thought at the immediate close of the great conflict, and at the moment when that incomparable civil chieftan, the Savior of the Republic, had joined the innumerable host already gathered on the celestial shore, —*now*, after the lapse of two decades, every year of which has witnessed the rapid decimation of the ranks of the then survivors of the war, and at a period so remote from the cessation of hostilities that it seems safe to assume that the major portion of those who constituted the Armies of the Republic in the days of national peril are now encamped on the—Evergreen Shore,—this thrilling sentiment comes home to us with irresistible power!

Verily! in such a presence, and with the hallowed recollections which such communion brings to the minds of the veteran soldier of the war,—vivid reminders of the associations of the messroom, the tented field, the long-aisled hospital teeming with the sick and the dying, the field of carnage or mayhap of prison pen,—the very atmosphere seems impregnated with immortal influences. We "stand upon holy ground," and, awe-stricken and speechless, we fain would eagerly attune our ears "to catch the faintest whispers of the gods," and drink in the holiest inspiration to be derived from such celestial companionship!

Profoundly impressed with this view, comrades and friends, I regard it as a happy feature of this ceremonial that we rely not upon the spoken word, the martial music, or the pomp and pageantry of parade, to give expression to this tender tribute of remembrance; but, rather, to the silent yet eloquent language of our floral offerings, whose touching simplicity seems the emotions and sets in vibration "the mystic chords of memory" to a degree not approached by the most fervid oratory!

No! the sweet blossoms of springtime, consecrated by the fragrant garlands of affectionate remembrance, are their most fitting eulogy. As in Eastern lands the people "speak in flowers and tell in a garland their loves and cares," so the instinctive and universal taste of cultured minds selects flowers "as the expression of its finest sympathies; the most fitting symbol of those delicate sentiments for which language seems too gross a medium." As Longfellow hath it, "they are the emblems of our own great resurrection"—"the promise of which the Loving Father hath written in every leaf of springtime."

Tenderly and reverently then, comrades and friends, so soon as winter shall have lifted her icy pall from their sacred mounds, let us never fail to gather about the graves of our fallen braves to hold sweet communion with the immortal host through these heaven-appointed symbols.

Let us —

Cover them over with beautiful flowers;
Deck them with garlands these brothers of ours
Lying so silent in their manhood away;
Give them the meed they have won in the past;
Give them the honors their futures forecast;
Give them the chaplets they won in the strife:
Give them the laurels they lost with their life.

Comrades: According to my conception of the meaning of Memorial Day, it is not my purpose to discourse of natural grandeur, to attempt an analysis of the underlying causes of the war, or to expend any rhetoric in estimating the possibilities of our New Republic as regenerated and purified by the fiery ordeal through which it has passed. These themes, tempting incentives to oratory as they may be, and of never-flagging interest to the general public, are more appropriate to other occasions than this. But the Grand Army Manual for this day, by design if not by usage, is rather consecrated as a day of sacred memories and dedicated to a more solemn patriotism. It is essentially a day of *memory*; a day when the duty to "gratefully remember," no less than to "gratefully forget," is enjoined by every consideration of patriotism! As in the days of Joshua, the noted Israelitish captain, a memorable event in the history of that people was commemorated by a rude monument, "as a memorial unto the children of Israel forever;" so this, the anniversary date as it is the choicest of all the natal days of Columbia's calendar, is to be a perpetual memorial to our children and to our children's children forever, that—to borrow the language of a silver-tongued orator of national repute—"in our time, the greatest, the purest, the noblest army the world has ever seen, fought for four long years, not to enslave, but to free; not to destroy, but to save; and that with courage, with enthusiasm, with devotion never equalled, with patriotism and patriotic purpose never equalled, this grand army prosecuted the battles of the Republic, disheartened by no defeat, discouraged by no obstacle, appalled by no danger, neither paused nor swerved, until a stainless flag, without a rival, floated over all our wide domain, and until every human being beneath its fold was absolutely free!"

And this day is sacred to that heroic host—living and dead—who kept this flag floating above our heads!

Fellow Comrades: I have said that the chief duty of to-day is to remember. To you, the noble remnant of that gallant band whom a gracious Providence has permitted to survive the vicissitudes of war, there is no call for such admonition. As you have to-day gathered around the sacred graves of your departed comrades; have participated in the marching columns to the soul-inspiring music of fife and drum; have intently watched the measured tread of uniformed men, or have felt the magic "touch of elbow" in line, how have the chords of memory been quickened, and hurled your thoughts irresistibly back across the chasm of years to the eventful days of the war-period!

With you it seems but as yesterday since—

Charleston's frowning cannon rang their challenge to the fray,
And sweeping north and east and west the direful tidings flew,
And the stern answer of the land to louder echoes grew!

As of yore you hear the bugle's call, the clatter of the horsemen as they hurry to and fro sounding the notes of preparation; anon follows the roar of musketry, the crash of solid shot and shell, the shrieks of the wounded and dying, and all the well-remembered surroundings of that "pandemonium let loose" which men denominate battle. You are, mayhap, upon the cannon-studded banks of the Potomac or the James; amid the blood-clotted grain fields of Antietam, or upon those sanguinary and hotly-contested fields of Winchester, Cedar Mountain, Sulphur Springs, Rappahannock, South Mountain, Cedar Creek, or at Sabine Cross Roads, Pleasant Hill and Cane Crossing, in the far-away Red River region of Louisiana!

The pictures which the ever-changing canvas unrolls before you all pertain to the pomp and circumstance of grim-visaged war. You are, perchance, upon the field of carnage at night-fall, the tumult of battle having ceased; and, like the Good Samaritan, you are aiding to assuage the sufferings of the sick and the dying by ministrations of loving attention. A death-stricken comrade, just gasping his last breath, entrusts to your keeping some tender message for the dear ones at home. Another seeks a draught from yonder cooling spring to moisten the parched lip or soothe the fevered brow; while for another, a wounded mess-mate, you summon the surgeon and entreat his speedy professional aid that the rapidly flowing life-blood be stayed before earthly aid shall be found to be unavailing.

And now, a brighter picture meets your view, as if to demonstrate that life on the tented field hath its sunshine no less than its shadow. You are gathered with the boys about the blazing camp-fire, where song and story and jest and the merry laughter serve to while away many an otherwise weary hour, and to render the participants oblivious of the more solemn phases of army life.

But I will not attempt even to hold the retrospective picture to your view, since its every lineament is so fully developed in the panoramic view engraved upon the tablets of enduring memory that I must not mar the vision. Neither need I rehearse in your hearing even the salient events of these four terrible years of war, during which the fate of the republic and the perpetuity of free institutions hung suspended upon the issue of closely contested battles and arduous campaigns,—a war commenced with a very inadequate conception of the extent of the rebellion to be suppressed and of the valor of the rebellious hordes, it gradually developed into a contest of most collossal proportions, transforming, as the exigiences of the occasion required, the entire nation into a military camp, and developing, in the South no less than in the North, an adaptation for war and a genius for marshalling immense bodies of troops never surpassed even in those countries of the old world where the manual of arms is taught as a science. From the hour of that grand uprising in 1861 when the ordinary distinctions of party and sect were melted by its fervor into a compact body of patriots for the common defense of an assailed flag, the loyal North never faltered to even consider the possibility of defeat. No call for troops was ever disregarded; and it is to the infinite glory of this republic that it was able under the successive calls of Father Abraham, at various times to muster into the service of the government no less than two millions eight hundred thousand men. It is true many of these men are counted twice and even thrice, on account of successive enlistments, yet they are entitled to the credit of their service on each the less. It is remarked as indicative of the determined spirit permeating all classes of the people with regard to the conduct of the war, that on occasions when troops were promptly needed to avert impending disaster, they were brought into the field from remote states with incredible speed. After the disasters to our arms on the Peninsula in 1862, over eighty thousand troops were enlisted, organized, armed, equipped and sent into the field in less than a month; sixty thousand have repeatedly been furnished within four weeks; ninety thousand infantry were sent from five states within twenty days; and when the surrender of Lee's army was announced recruits were enlisting by thousands!

As to the casualties of this gigantic war the best reports attainable place our death loss at three hundred and eight thousand, of which number fully forty-five thousand were killed in battle and at least fifty thousand more died from wounds received in action prior to the close of the war. Upwards of twenty-six thousand are known to have died while prisoners of war in the hands of the enemy.

There is no reliable *data* at present upon which to base even an estimate of the number of those of the survivors of the war who, incurring permanent disability in the malaria-infected districts of the South or are the victims of the dread sufferings of the field, the prison-pen, or of wounds and disease incident to army life, are the shattered remnant of that heroic host so richly deserving of a nation's substantial sympathy. Though these are passing away with startling rapidity, as is obvious by the increased number of pension claims filed with the Government, yet the majority of the survivors are still with us, and, let us hope, will be spared for years to come, to tell to their children and their children's children the story of their patriotic devotion to the Union.

Of those who entered the service as privates, many returned to their homes at the expiration of their term of service, or when their services were no longer needed, to resume the occupations of peace; but the majority remained in the army, reenlisting from time to time, and being promoted to the colonelcy of the Tenth and subsequently of the Twenty-ninth, and later as brigadier general commanding that magnificent brigade of the nineteenth corps, in which it was my privilege to serve, your townsman, Gen. Beal, gallantly participated in the battles of Winchester, Cedar Mountain, Sulphur Springs, Rappahannock, South Mountain, Antietam, Sabine Cross Roads, Pleasant Hill, Cane Crossing, Fisher's Hill, and others under Sheridan in the Valley, in one of which he was wounded and had a horse shot from under him. In most of these engagements he led a brigade and for gallantry on the field in several instances received the special commendation of his superior officers. His service extended throughout the entire period of the war. His conspicuous services in the war and the valuable aid rendered the State in the reorganization of its militia system in recent years, gives him a distinction which reflects honor upon the town which claims him as a citizen. But I forbear! This is eulogy, and eulogy more fittingly belongs to the dead than the living; and, in the language of a distinguished orator, on a memorable occasion, I feel constrained to say of my old and ever-esteemed brigade commander, "Illustrious as are your merits, yet far, oh, very far distant be the day, when any inscription shall bear thy name, or any tongue pronounce its eulogy."

An eminent son of Norway now reflects infinite honor upon your town as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Maine. He, too, was a soldier, and a graduate of the old Norway Light Infantry, of blessed memory. A Major General in the Militia at the outbreak of the rebellion, he wielded much influence in the direction of infusing into the hearts of the people in this section the military enthusiasm of which he was possessed. Rendering valuable aid at home, Judge Virgin did not so early leave for the front as some of his townspeople, but as Colonel of the 23d Maine for the nine month's period, he well performed every duty assigned him—the highest commendation that may be paid to any soldier!

Of others of the survivors entitled to kindly mention and greatful remembrance are a host of worthies the record of whom run parellel with that of Gen Beal; and though not holding such an exalted rank, their services are in most instances quite as meritorious. I can mention but few names. And first, the second Norway man to enter his name on the roll of muster, is my old comrade Capt. Whitmarsh, as gallant a soldier as ever wore the blue; and next, and the third man to enter his name on the roll is Capt. Millett,—"the redoubtable Major," whatever that may mean, —as commander of his company at Winchester he left no "doubt" as to his capacity as a soldier at all events. Then there are Blake, and Bearce, and Verrill, and Isaac F. Hobbs, and Fisher—all holding commissions. There is the now venerable yet youthful Capt. Amos F. Noyes, who as Lieutenant in the 14th and Capt. in the 23d and 32d, saw honorable and arduous service, and who at the advanced age of three score years and ten is as sprightly as any of the boys who gather about the jolly camp-fires of Harry Rust Post. And, for that matter, here are the entire body of the gallant veterans before me who could do his infinite mercy has permitted to live to partake of the rewards of patriotic endurance—every one of whom merits as he receives the plaudits of every citizen of the town. Long may you live "to enjoy the fellowship of old soldiers and receive the overflowings of a universal gratitude."

And this brings me to the roll of Norway's illustrious dead!

The life-like countenance of that gallant soldier and noble-spirited citizen benignantly gazing upon his old comrades from the heights "just beyond the veil," and furnishing a solemn reminder of the close commingling of mortal with immortal spirits, very forcibly suggests as one of the foremost of your fallen braves him whose honored name your Post is proud to bear—Gen. Harry Rust. His eulogy has been eloquently pronounced upon a former occasion—an honored member of the Light Infantry, a militia officer of high rank, he followed the fortunes of the First and Tenth until transferred to the Thirteenth as Lieutenant Colonel and afterwards Colonel, serving with distinction until the close of the war, and receiving as a testimonial of gallant and meritorious service a brevet as Brigadier General. It was my fortune to have known Gen. Rust intimately in service—a generous, chivalrous, large hearted man; a true, gallant man who was universally popular with the soldiers of the Gulf Department. Surviving the changing vicissitudes of war and permitted to return to home and kindred to resume the avocations of peace, he has nevertheless passed on to the life beyond, keenly mourned by kindred and townspeople no more than by thousands of his army associates, who knew him only to devotedly love him for the sterling qualities of head and heart which he so signally possessed. Peace to his ashes!

Of other Norway soldiers deserving of more than casual mention, are a very large number whose names will readily occur to you and whose individual record as soldiers are treasured by their townspeople with pride and gratitude. There was the brave-hearted Capt. Wellington Hobbs of the Maine 17th, who fell mortally wounded on the picket-line, but a few days before merited promotion reached his regimental headquarters; Capt. John F. Cole of the 1st, 10th and 29th, a soldier of excellent record, who has now been transferred to the great Invisible Army; Quartermaster Charlie Thompson, of Gen. Beal's regiment and brigade command, also "mustered out;" and others to whom it is impracticable here to allude, except in general terms. It is sufficient to say that your Post has to-day decorated no less than one hundred and forty-six soldier's graves in this and adjoining towns, forty six of them being in your village cemeteries. Of this number, I am informed, no less than forty were killed in battle. It is unfortunate that the material is not at hand giving more accurate details of these casualties; all I may be allowed to express the hope that in the near future your Grand Army Post may appreciate the necessity of taking measures to preserve from oblivion a complete roll of the dead, together with the essential facts in the military history of each individual soldier. The Department Encampment has this year inaugurated the system of publishing, with its annual proceedings, a complete necrology of those dying during the year; and if your Grand Army Post and its subordinate Posts are able to do so, it will be a most praiseworthy work. Posts it is expected that we shall be able to preserve in the archives of our grand fraternal combination, valuable facts bearing upon this interesting subject. It was Pericles who said, standing over the remains of his fellow-citizens who had fallen in War, "The whole earth is the sepulchre of illustrious men!" And surely Norway has no gems in her historic crown, which she should guardwith more jealous care than the graves of her soldier dead!

But, Comrades and Friends, I must not further weary your patience! Valuable as are the lessons to be deduced from this impressive ceremonial, I dare not venture to make the application. From this task even Abraham Lincoln shrank in that memorable address at Gettysburg, when he gave utterance to the sublime sentiment—"The world will little note nor long remember what we say, but it can never forget what they did!" And with that other immortal benediction of this heaven-inspired man, uttered but a few days before his cruel murder, we may fittingly leave the subject to your contemplation—"With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us finish the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wounds, *to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphans*—to do all which may achieve a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations!"

Thus shall our glorious Republic be guaranteed "a new birth of freedom"—"government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth"—AND THESE PATRIOTS SHALL NOT HAVE FOUGHT OR DIED IN VAIN!

Published in ADVERTISER by consent.

## Private European Letters.

*Hotel de Russie, Rome, Italy, Nov. 28th.* 1884.

DEAR V.—A has just written F. of what we saw in Florence and, at the risk of wearying you with descriptions, I will tell you of our visit to Pisa.

Even if it were not for the beautiful Cathedral, Baptistry and Leaning Tower, the town of Pisa will ever remain impressed on my mind as the place where we did not receive a single blessing—on the contrary we were followed by the maledictions of at least a dozen good-for-nothing beggars, guides and church attendants, all of whom were disgusted because they could not impose on us.

The Cathedral, built in the Tuscan Gothic style, resembles, in its exterior, the Cathedral at Florence; but it far excels it in internal decoration.

We elbowed our way through half a dozen guides who surrounded the church door and at last stood alone in the interior gazing on more magnificence than we have yet seen in any sacred edifice, except St. Marco's at Venice. Mosaics and colored marbles are lavishly bestowed on the walls and floor. The gilded ceiling is of massive oak and we had almost come to the conclusion that the internal walls were made of strips of black and white marble when A by a few scrapes of his knife disclosed that they were covered with mere plaster.

We then went to the Baptistry, an imposing building of white marble. In the interior is one of the most elegant marble pulpits in Europe. The custodian near me has done sound with a most distinct and lasting echo which I have no doubt has often done good service as a voice from the other world. As we came out of the door a fat well dressed man, holding in his hand a glass jug, called out to us "I am blind" and held out the jug. He seemed so much better off in the way of clothes and food, than any of the other people, that it did not take much of an exertion for us to decide that he was not a fit object for our charity.

A, in an interview in three languages with a small boy, at last succeeded in discovering the guardian of the famous Leaning Tower and we made the ascent. Imagine, if you can, a white marble tower 179 feet high, leaning 13 feet out of the perpendicular. The outside adorned with tiers of columns extending from the ground to the top. It is a beautiful piece of architecture and with the Cathedral and Baptistry form a group of buildings unequalled in the world.

The burying ground of the Pisan nobility is called a Campo Santo. It is a quadrangular cloister the walls and ceilings of which are illuminated with frescoes and around the sides are the monuments of the more celebrated men.

We had a most amusing brush with the attendant. Our guide book said the fee was 25 centimes (5 c.) We gave the man 30 centimes. He said the fee was 50. We said no, and pointed to the guide book. He said that it was just 50 centimes in the guide book. Not wishing to chest the man out of 5 cents, we looked and found I was right. When the rascal saw we could not be bulldozed, he raised his hat in a most deferentially sarcastic manner and said "*Grazie Signori!*" (Father will give you the translation of this!!)

After going to three hotels here in Rome we have a very pleasant large room facing S. E. on the fourth floor and we shall stay here several weeks.

Hoping you enjoyed your Thanksgiving Dinner as much in *facto* as I did *in mente* and sending love to all, I remain, H.

We have just received *Ballou's* for June. It opens with an interesting illustrated article on the Island of Bonaventure, by Capt. Howard Hulburt; followed by a continuing chapter of Mr. Thomes's story "Lewey and I; or, Sailor Boys' Wanderings," which still keeps up its thrilling interest of the boys' adventures. It also contains a large amount of entertaining stories, work departments, etc. For sale by all newsdealers. Price, 15 cents per copy, or $1.50 per year. Address, Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley St., Boston, Mass.

That bright, chatty story of Swiss town life, "At the Red Glove," will be concluded in the June HARPER'S, and readers will not be disappointed in the ending. The authorship has not yet been divulged, though various guesses have been made. Miss Woolson's excellently-worked story of Florida life, "East Angels," reaches its sixth instalment, and the same may be said of Clemen Ian's clever story "Dr Brandes." Mr. Lewis Wallace's "The Secret of the Sea," a wonderful tale of a pirate crew, is entitled to the village church-yard with each recurring Memorial Day, they are nevertheless to be met around our Grand Army altars and upon the thoroughfares of our cities and villages all over this broad land—an ever present reminder that any estimate of the casualties of the war which leaves these unfortunates out of account is misleading and incomplete.

And when to this frightful exhibit the money cost of the war be added,—stated by careful authorities at no less than $2,808,549,487, exclusive of the entirely absorbed governmental revenue and the constantly increasing pension roll, which is a legitimate legacy of the war,—some conception may be formed of the gigantic cost in money and men of the suppression of the Great Rebellion—the price of a Regenerated, a Glorified, and a Disenthralled Republic!

Friends and Comrades of Norway: In the gigantic struggle for national supremacy to which allusion has been made, we have spoken of the achievements of the nation rather than of individuals, towns and commonwealths, since the nation is greater than the parts which compose it; and yet it is true nevertheless that it is to the personal sacrifice and heroic endurance of individuals and associations of-men consolidated into a compact whole, that we are indebted for the grand record of heroic deeds which shines so resplendently upon the historic page of this nation during the heroic age in America's annals! In the riches of the commonwealth are "free, strong minds, and hearts of health," so is the wealth of the town to be measured by the heroic self-sacrifice of her sons in the hour of national peril; and it seems to me eminently fitting on this occasion to make casual allusion to the really brilliant record of Norway's sons in the progress of the war for the Union! Nearly a quarter of a century has elapsed since those eventful days. Very many of the participants in the struggle have passed from the stage of active life; and the new generation which has taken their places may profitably contemplate the salient points of the war history of this portion of town, and transmit the record as a legacy to those that shall come after them.

"Their lips shall tell them to their sons,
And they again to theirs,
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs!"

In examining the historical record of your town I find mentioned as a noteworthy fact that very many of the early settlers of the town were soldiers in the Revolutionary war, and that one of the most illustrious, Phineas Whitney, served throughout the entire period of the Revolutionary struggle, and was one of the very last to leave the historic field of Bunker Hill. And in


The Children's Prize Letters.

The following is the decision of Miss Carrie Hammond:

"It is difficult to judge and give the preference to one of six letters, where all are so full of excellence, but I decide in favor of No. 50."

No. 50 was written by Mattie P. Barrows, Bolster's Mills.

The judge next week will be J. Stuart Barrows, Fryeburg. Prize, visiting cards.

(58) Andover Maine May, 9. 1885

DEAR ADVERTISER:—I am a little boy 10 years old. I have lived in the country four years. I lived on a farm one year, and he lav lived at the village ever since. I go to school three terms in the year, I study Arithmetic, History, Geography, Reading and Spelling. We have a kitten and we call it Sullevian. I guess I have wrote as much as you will want to print at once, so I will close.

(59) Mason May 1 1885.

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER.—I am a little girl nine years old my mamma is dead. I live with my Grammy up to Mason. Grammy and I went a

The Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1885.

Early on the morning of June 7th Elder Knight's residence and outbuildings were destroyed by fire in Auburn. The family were in bed when the fire caught and barely escaped with their lives. Loss $5,000.—*Argus.*

Gov. Perham called at this office Monday morning. He is looking better than for some time past. He feels much encouraged, as he has not had a real chill for several days, and seems to be gaining strength.—*Democrat.*

Rev. S. F. Pearson has leased Congress Hall for three years for the Gospel Mission and will take possession of it the first of July.—*Express.*

Gen. Cavier Grover, U. S. A., died suddenly at Atlantic City on Saturday. He was a native of Bethel, and was appointed to the United States Military Academy from this State in 1846. Graduated fourth in his class in 1850, he served first on the frontier, and was engaged in duty on the frontier most of his time until the breaking out of the war of the rebellion. In 1854-55 he was stationed at Fort Independence, Boston harbor. From August to December, 1864, he commanded a division of the Nineteenth Corps in the Shenandoah campaign, and on October 16 was breveted Major General United States Volunteers for gallantry at the battles of Winchester and Fisher's Hill. He was wounded at the battle of Cedar Creek on the same day. He was mustered out of the volunteer service on August 24, 1865, and since then he has been most of the time in active service in the West. On December 28, 1875, he was promoted to be Colonel of the First Cavalry.

The 17th Maine Regiment Association will establish headquarters at the Fifth National Bank building, corner of Plum and Middle streets, during the week of the National Encampment.

We have received an anonymous communication, relative to an incident during the late war, in which the writer and Gen. Beal, then Col. of the Tenth, were the principal actors. We should be glad to publish the article, but must have the name of the writer, not for publication but for a guarantee that it is all right. Perhaps the writer may have other incidents relative to Norway in the war, which might be of interest to many readers of the ADVERTISER.—[Ed.

John G. Rich, of Bethel, with S. Quincy Jr., Eugene and Mr. Cooper of Brooklyn, N. Y., are to take a trip through the Lake country, the last half of this month.

### NORTH RUMFORD.

J. E. Elliott is at work on his new barn. He has torn down one of his old ones and part of the material is to be used in the construction of the new one. He is going to take the other down soon. Gard. Roberts of Hanover is chief carpenter.

Fred Silver has let C. Bennett and C. Abbott a job to build him a house and stable on his lot, at Hanover, which he recently purchased. They are to furnish timber and all material from frame to paint and dig the cellars.

The crows are helping nature along in a manner not appreciated by the farmers; for when a man plants his corn over twice, it fails to be a joke.

Mamie Hutchins has been quite sick, but is improving.

Mr. Hodgdon is going to N. H. with his horse this week.

The weather is so cold that vegetation doesn't seem to thrive as it ought.

It does seem that the mosquitoes must be getting a good living up our brooks and around our ponds and lakes. Day after day single teams and double teams go past here loaded with fishermen. JEM KEEN.

### HANOVER.

F. H. Silver commences work on his house this week; Abbott & Bennett of North Rumford, are the builders.

Mr. and Mrs. Bagnall by their tasty building and repairing in and around their rented cottage, have made it one of the most enviable in this place, and among the artistically arranged plants in the house, may be seen a wax plant four years old, with 26 blossoms mostly in full bloom, very beautiful and fragrant, worth going miles to see.

Solon A. Putnam a late graduate of Albany Law School, N. Y., is visiting his mother, his "uncles and his aunts." He has just completed a boat in which he and five others intend to visit the lakes this week. The party consists of G. Howe, E. E. Howe, R. J. Virgin, and Harry Hutchins.

Amos Barker a young man at work in Wyman's dowell mill, lost a finger and had his hand otherwise badly hurt by a piece of board flying from the saw.

J. E. Carlton gets a pension with $1.000 back pay.

Mrs. Eben Abbott 88 years old, is in feeble health, her sister Mrs. Susan Elliott of Rumford is visiting her.

R. N. Hall is hauling logs from Howard's pond to the Saw mill for G. A. Virgin.

### EAST ANDOVER.

Black bass are quite plenty in the river this spring.

J. O. Chapman has returned from the lake.

R. A. Grover is somewhat interested in trotting horses.

O. A. Burgess has a crew of men at work repairing the lake road.

School began last week, taught by Rebecca Bailey.

Thomas Jodrie will break camp on horseshoe brook in a few days and move to black brook for the summer.

We hope to be among the first to congratulate Joel L. Merrill on his birthday present.

Mrs. D. P. Richards was quite sick last week.

Mrs. T. F. Smith is visiting her daughter at Newry.

Willard Francis had two fingers of his right hand badly jammed by being caught in a cog wheel last week. S.

### GILEAD.

Henry Ingalls had a barn raising on the 3d inst. A good crowd and a fine dinner reported.

One morning last week the early train up, killed a nice cow for S. A. Coffin.

Ripe strawberries by Alma Heath on the 4th inst.

Sir Henry Tylor, President of the G. T. R., from England, with Chief Engineers and Superintendents passed over the road by special train last Friday, en route to Portland, thence to New York, via. the Lake Shore River. It is said, to see about the leasing of it.

Grass is looking very much better after our much needed rain.

Mrs. H. R. Gammon is giving her house a thorough painting throughout.

Mr. Coffin's new ell is nearly completed.

Josiah Heath took a trip into the dark vallies of Granwood last week.

G. A. R. National Encampment at Portland June 22d to 27th. Special reduced rates to members of Posts. Return tickets will be issued to the public at single fares, Go June 19th to 24th, returning up till June 30th.

Our base ball boys were summoned to Bethel Saturday by telegraph to play ball.

Our pastor will preach next Sunday from the text, "All thy children shall be taught of the Lord: and great shall be the peace of thy children." It being Childrens' Day the church will be nicely decorated, and in the evening the following programme and exercises by the children:

| | |
|---|---|
| Glory to God. | Choir and Children. |
| Anthem, Praise the Lord, | Choir. |
| Prayer. | |
| Song, "Childrens' Day." | S. S. Scholars. |
| Infant Class Exercises. | |
| Song, by three little girls. | |
| Recitation, "The Light House," | Ada Peabody. |
| The Light of the World is Jesus. | Choir. |
| Miss Lydia Peabody's class exercises. | |
| Hiding in Thee. | Choir. |
| Christ the Founder (class exercises). | |
| Music, The Solid Rock. | |
| Recitation, Shining for Jesus, | Miss Burnham. |
| Is Your Lamp Burning my Brother? | Choir. |
| Miss Burnham's Class Exercises. | |
| Solo, The Tempest, | Elmer Kimball. |
| Recitation, The Light House and its Keeper. | MUNN. |

### LOCKE'S MILLS.

Mr. E. E. Rand has been in Aroostook County the last week attending to a pauper case.

Walter R. Swift is quite sick.

Stephen Buck is very sick, aged 86 years.

Saw a box of field strawberries picked last Saturday by Mrs. Moses B. Knight, the first for the season.

There was preaching in the new church last Sunday by Rev. Mr. Allen, presiding elder, remarks by Rev. G. B. Hannaford and Rev. Mr. Silvester of Bethel Hill.

Road repairing is the order of the day.

Fine showers, grass is looking well.

There was a party went to Rumford Falls to see the jam of logs and other sights. B.

### WEST PERU.

Sheep that had been sheared suffered and some died from the effects of the cold rain of Sunday.

O. C. Hopkins has contracted with Beedy's agent for carrying the mail for four years from July next, from Peru to West Peru.

Some few farmers have begun to run the cultivator between the rows of corn, now just peeping from the ground. Experience, they say, has taught them that the time to kill weeds is when young, and stirring the soil lets the warmth down to the roots of the growing plants. The sharp storms have been rather cold but old Sol warms up in a few hours.

Shearing sheep, hoing hops and repairing highways is the business for the coming week.

G. O. Hayford, in the Canton Telephone, extols California's Climate. We wish he could see pear trees he and I set some five years since. The last week in May and the first one in June they were covered with blossoms.

Farming, even in Maine, would be a pleasant occupation if we did not have to build and break roads for lawyers, ministers and E——s to go afishing over; then don't they brag about the long strings of speckled beauties they have hooked from our brooks? One party caught 193 hornpouts and then wanted to go to other and better waters, of which we told them. We were glad they did, for we have a sick neighbor who has been hoping for a day so rainy we could not work on roads but just wet enough for us to catch him a few trout.

Some of our veterans will go to help swell the crowd at Portland on the 23d. What say, boys, shall we all go, and let the stay-at-homes in the time of our country's peril see how large was that grand old army of the Potomac, when they fought at Antietam, Fredericksburg and Gettysburg. Ah, how many will fail to answer at that coming roll-call! It would require nearly the whole population of Oxford County to make up our boys in those three battles only. Let us go, boys, for soon we too shall be reported missing in the battle of life; let us meet and recount the heroism and virtues of our sick, dying comrades, for when the good deed is slighted the bad deed is done.

There is no improvement in the condition of our sick. Mrs. R. B. Lunt, worn by constant watching and care of her sick husband, is herself sick. Mrs. Betsy, widow of the late J. C. Wyman, is in feeble health.

The foundation for the meeting house is well along and well done; sufficiently solid to support any structure.

And now lawyers disagree. We have either been too fast or our legislature too slow, for they enacted a law after our town officers were chosen and sworn, which some of our lawyers say disqualifies one of our selectmen from serving. Query; can the legislature enact a law which shall nullify a legal transaction. If so, then are our assessors to make a new inventory and valuation upon which to base a tax? Not a very agreeable undertaking at this late day, with stock scattered, highway bills committed, etc.

The attention of our people has been turned of late in noting the movements of parties about Rumford Falls.

### WEST PARIS.

The recent rains have improved the grass very much and the coming hay crop looks more promising than ten days ago, but we must make up our minds for a light hay crop this year.

Corn is reported to be rotting in the ground, by many farmers.

The present cold wave is quite discouraging. Last Friday morning the ground was frozen and brakes killed by the frost.

Samuel Dunham has been improving his buildings by painting and putting in two bay windows. He has now one of the finest looking residences in the place. His daughter, Mrs. Cynthia Curtis, is at home very sick with brain trouble. Mrs. Curtis has been a great sufferer for the past two years.

Mrs. James Curtis has been very sick with pneumonia the past ten days, but is now improving slowly.

Miss Carrie Whittle, our fashionable dressmaker, is now sick with a fever. Miss Whittle's poor health was not sufficient for the work required of her.

Miss Llewella Day, who has been a sufferer from a spinal trouble for the last six months, and who had so far recovered as to give hope to her friends, had another serious nervous shock of the right side last Saturday, and is again in her bed.

Miss Ellen Fickett is sick with a slow fever. Miss Cora Child is also suffering from a fever.

Our fishermen are returning from the Lakes with a few trout and a big experience. One fisherman remarked that his trout had cost him three dollars a pound.

E. E. Judkins cut his hand while trimming his small apple trees last Tuesday, so that it required the services of a physician to sew up and dress the wound.

S. S. Webber is supplying our people with fresh fish.

William Bradbury, our harness maker, has fitted up a first-class livery stable. No better teams found in the county than at Bradbury's stable. This in connection with the livery stable at the Maple House gives good opportunity for our people to ride.

Samuel B. Locke, esq., has bought since Oct. 1, 1884, 1550 barrels of flour and corn and shorts in proportion. His March sale was twenty-five hundred dollars. A good business for a place like West Paris.

H. G. Brown & Son have lately been receiving large orders from New York for their popular chairs.

Too bad, John, for the Editor to hold you across his knee and show Rhoda and others to spank you so. Those pandowdies will be the means of you yet. Your experience will be a sufficient warning to the rest of us to keep out of the ladies department unless we are willing to risk our ears. But, John, the people this way smile at you in your dilemma.

The wife of Rev. Alexander Hill is very sick. JNO.

### OXFORD.

As Sebastian Smith, Esq. was driving through Oxford village yesterday, a young son of Mr. Archiball, who was playing in the road, fell in front of the horse. The tore legs of the horse hit the boy, rolling him over and over; then the horse and wagon passed over him. Luckily the boy escaped with a few slight bruises.

Last Monday night a frost was feared by most of the farmers but the wind blowing all night preven ted it.

The outlet is swarming with black bass. The fishermen here wish they would swarm out of the pond.

Lewis Wardwell has returned to Stoneham, Mass.

Geo. Parrot is having a cellar put under his store.

Mr. Goff has some of the finest fishing tackle in town. If fishing tackle has anything to do with it the fish will be scarce another spring.

Geo. Hazen is having his stable raised up.

D. B. Wood is at work in the factory. JOSH JEEMS.

We saw in last week's issue that C. L. Hathaway has a photograph of the house in which Gen. Grant was born, and looks very much like the Oxford County Moose pasture residences. Will some one give information through the columns of the ADVERTISER where this pasture is situated? H. F. S.

### BETHEL.

We understand that several applications have been made by young Ministers to the Cong'l. Church, to occupy their pulpit with a view of permanent settlement.

Sunday, June 7th, Deacon meeting at the Cong. Church. and Quarterly meeting at the Methodist—Morning service, Prayer by Rev. Mr. Hannaford, Sermon, by the presiding Elder Rev. Mr. Allen, immediately after which communion service and Sabbath School. There was a full house and interesting services and the Choir excelled in excellence.

Mr. Asa L. Young of Greenbush, Me. has been cutting Hacmetack shipknees for a year or more, in and near Bethel. Monday he shipped four car loads, containing over six hundred knees, to Bath, to be there planed and sent to other ports as wanted. Mr. Young works alone digging and hewing these knees, and pays good stumpage for them. Any one owning hackmetac timber will do well to write him at Bethel, if they want cash and a fair price. Mr. Youngs is a man of the best habits, and a square dealing liberal hearted man.

L. W. Pingree sheared from two lambs 19 1-2 pounds of wool, and exhibits 3 hen's eggs, measuring 8 1-2 by 7 1-2 inches in circumferance.

H. C. Barker is making screen door frames, to ward off flys and insects. Any one wishing them, or their wringers repaired, or almost any little job of the kind done, will do well to call on him.

Eli W. Barker has very poor healt this Spring and we sympathize with him and his family.

Wm. R. Godwin, has sold his Stand and all of his land on and near Broad St., to Geo. Herrick, esq., for 1.700. Mr. Geo. will probably build on the estate. Mr. Godwin will occupy until fall, and in the mean time will look about with a view of purchasing elsewhere. We shall be sorry to lose Mr. G. from among us, as he is just such a man as we want more of and don't find many of.

A great deal of credit should be given Quincy Davis for his manly services at the burning of the hotel near Errol bridge. He saved the family; two children narrowly escaped by being brought out through the smoke and flames by Mr. Davis. Their hair was scorched, and Mr. D. could not stand when he reached the open air. Mr. Chapman the proprietor, needs our sympathy and help in this time of trouble. It is a sad misfortune to him as he is a poor man, and the season for him to earn a living was just coming on. Odd Fellows remember your brother.

All but two or three of our G. A. R. Post will visit Portland the 23d. The railroad fare will be $1.70 down and return is about 2.000 acres, or $2.85 or single fair for outsiders. This will be a great time for Maine, which will probably not occur again for many years.

Porter Seavey has returned from the far West and has some stories to tell of that region, and they seem to lose none of their power as they are rehearsed by F. C. Bartlett. Snakes have already got to three feet in length that they use there for whip lashes, and other animals in proportion.

Abial Chandler, jr., is getting lumber together to build him a stable in connection with his nice house that he has got nearly completed. It is one of the most pleasant places in our village.

It is generally expected, and in fact plans are now nearly perfected to have a celebration here the Fourth. Already a good band of music has been engaged. Details not fully given, but something after this plan will be followed: Street parade in the morning by the Horribles; game of base ball; skating at Rialto Hall day and evening; to conclude with a dance at same place.

### RICHARDSON'S LAKE.

J. P. Whitney, esq., came very near losing his valuable setter dog, while at his camp at Richardson Pond. The dog tracked a hedgehog and tried to show him up, and for his trouble he got his mouth full of quills. When he arrived at the main camp Mr. Whitney put him under the influence of ether, and by the aid of the guides Chief Engineer Rand of Lewiston extracted the quills. The dog is a prize one and cost $200.00.

A trout weighing 8¼ lbs. was caught out of the big lake last Thursday.

The handsomest string of trout of the season was seen this week. They were caught at the Narrows. There were ten in number and weighed thirty-three pounds.

Alva Coolridge shot at long range a loon which weighed 12 lbs.

Thos. McKanne of Philadelphia, who is building a handsome camp at Richardson Pond, expects to have it completed by next month.

A Band has been organized with Clarence Rand as leader. The following are the names of the members and musical instruments they play: Oliver Maxwell, 1st violin; McKeene, 2d violin; G. W. Partridge, snare drum; Sawyer, bass drum; Rand, bass horn; Joe Simpson, triangle; Percival, piccolo. All the instruments are imported (out of the woods). Thursday was the first rehearsal and the musicians proved themselves to be experts in the art of manufacturing music. They were planting. Lots has been planted; however, surprised the next morning to find rocks strewn around the camp grounds, but as the wind had been blowing hard they thought the water had washed them ashore; but the following day, after the second rehearsal, they found still more. I have come to the conclusion that some folks do not appreciate good music. One party had the audacity to say that it sounded like a Chinese procession going to a funeral. All we can say is that party had no ear for music. Our next rehearsal will take place (providing some of the members have not been killed) somewhere in the lake region where shot guns are not used, as a stray shot might hurt some of the experts. H.

### WELCHVILLE.

Charles Davis of Otisfield has moved into the Bosworth rent, formerly occupied by Mrs. Lizzie Harper.

The Harper M'f'g Co. are soon to build another addition on to their woolen mill, to be used as a finishing room. The room now used for that purpose will be filled with other machinery. Another set of cards, two "mules," a gig and other machinery are expected soon. They are now putting some of the looms on to very heavy cloth which part of the old weavers cannot weave. A large coal shed has recently been erected and filled with some 200 tons of coal. The Robinson M'f'g Co. have at the same time received 300 tons.

Sam and Hi Harriman are through working in the woolen mill here, and we are informed are soon to leave town. The weavers, of whom Sam was overseer, presented him with a very fine gold watch last Saturday night.

R. K. Bowker has his livery stable filled to overflowing with horses and carriages, and is doing a good business evidently. He also deals to some extent in horses, carriages etc.

John Robinson sold his black colt pretty quick the other day. Hardly twenty minutes elapsed from the time the buyer, W. S. Merriman of Haverhill, Mass., first saw him until he was loaded into the car and on his way to Portland, with two others, which this gentleman had purchased up the line. Mr. Merriman is now corresponding with Mr. Geo. E. Hawkes with a view to purchasing his Morgan horse "Charley." This horse with Mr. Hawkes behind him can make the quickest time on record distributing groceries about town.

Mr. Prescott Loverin of Pigeon Hill, has taken himself a wife. He was serenaded last Tuesday night.

There was quite a heavy frost Tuesday night, doing considerable damage to crops on low lands. VOX.

### GRAFTON.

Farmers are getting along nicely with their spring work.

Miss Angie L. Parker has recently been visiting her parents in this vicinity.

The stage has commenced to run from Bethel to Upton every day, think it will be better to have the mail every day than three times a week.

L. W. Bennett, of Newry has fitted up a pedlar's cart and is trying his luck at peddling, hope he will have good success.

Mrs. O. W. Brook's continues about the same, hope she will be able to do her work again soon. K. L.

### UPTON.

June comes in cold and rainy, we had a very dry May and Farmers have got their seed nearly all in the ground.

D. C. Brooks has sold his farm to H. M. Lombard, and we see that Mr. L. is moving his goods from his former home in Magalloway. We hope that Mr. B. will settle down here again, we dislike to part with so good a neighbor.

Bragg's Hotel at Errol Bridge burned on Friday night. The fire was discovered about midnight when the buildings were all in flames. Mrs. Chapman and family having scarcely time to escape. Mr. Chapman the proprietor was absent at Milan. We have the greatest sympathy for Mr. C. and family as they lost everything they had. Mr. Bragg will not feel the loss so much as the buildings were insured pretty heavily. We understand however that he had 8 horses, 2 cows and other stock consumed in the flames.

Mr. John I. Bragg has been very sick but is on the gain.

A. O. Godwin and John I. Brown, are buildings their barns over.

J. P. West is raising his barn and new silling it. STARLIGHT.

### DIXFIELD.

Mr. T. H. Thornton of Franklin Plantation has a magnificent five year old Eclair colt, Zircon Boy. He is not only one of the best shaped and highest finished colts that can be found in this section of the county, but it is a trotter from the start, his actions are powerfully rapid and elastic. He shows a wonderful degree of courage and of that kind which will require no encouragement from the lash, to pursuade him to exert himself to his utmost. He has shown a 2-40 gait in a sulky, and for size, shape, gait, style and col, or combined, it seems impossible to produce one of his age, superior to this colt. CAR.

### RUMFORD.

We are about through planting and are all happy excepting those whose crops are up, for unless this cold snap turns off in an unusual way, we shall have a very hard freeze. The snowdrifts on White Cap disappeared Sunday.

F. J. Rolfe is anxiously waiting for the poplar to be driven out of Ellis River, so he can start the main drive for Lisbon.

H. S. Penley has torn down his old barn and is to build a new one before haying. FRANK.

### BUCKFIELD.

And still they will make improvements in this village, this time it is a new platform in front of I. W. Shaw's store and Post Office, and is a great improvement over the old one.

Mrs. E. B. Hatford who has been in the millinery business here for many years, has sold out her stock in trade to a Mrs. L. V. Aditon, of Thomaston. Mrs. Aditon would invite the ladies of Buckfield and vicinity, to give her a call before purchasing elsewhere, and see if she cannot suit them in style and price. She has a first-class milliner in her employ that almost knows how to make a new hat out of an old one.

Mrs. Richardson, from California, gave us a good temperance lecture, last Sunday evening at the Baptist Church. Mrs. R. is a first class speaker, and is the daughter of Rev. J. M. Follett.

Some of the boys from this place, have been of a fishing excursion to the lakes and report good ducks. The Withington brothers brought home one trout that weighed six pound, and measured two feet from nose to tail. H.

### OTISFIELD.

C. W. Stone has opened his new barber shop, R. O. Mayberry's dog the first customer.

Oliver and Eugene Edwards on Tuesday under the guide of C. M. Eaton, caught a fine string of fish.

Josiah Cerisk has drove his sheep up to Porcupine to pasture. He must look out for L. Decker.

Most of the farmers are through planting. Lots has been planted.

G. H. Noble has a fine horse lame but is improving under the care of Dr. Plummer.

Wyatt Edward's wife has got a new sewing machine.

Miss Josie Edwards has got a new extension table.

O. D. Richardson's ear drum proves a failure, so says Dr. Weston.

Gilman Moors is boarding at the hotel of John Thurston. C. O. D.

Orchards are blooming quite full. Some think that the dry weather has injured the blossoms.

Mrs. Hannah Mains is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Elbridge Mayburry. She fell one day last week and hurt her quite badly. She is quite feeble at present.

Mrs. Herbert Noble is quite sick.

Jonathan Ingalls and wife have left their home at Spurr's Corner and moved to their new home at Bridgton.

The children of M. D. Andrews are recovering from the measles. No other cases are reported.

Frank Tulip, who has been stopping at George Scribner's, has lately purchased an acre of land and buildings of Simon Scribner.

Gilman Nutting is so to be out most of the time, but his health is still very poor.

Dr. James L. Warren and wife from Oxford have been visiting friends here. L. R. R.

### SOUTH HIRAM.

Died in Porter, June 4th, Melvin H., son of Alonzo and Hannah Thompson, aged 5 years and 4 months. This is the third child lost by them since the first of Feb. and it is reported that another one is failing.

Plenty of rain and grass is looking finely.

Business is good with a scarcity of laboring men.

Planting is not all done yet, being kept back by recent rains. L.

We were visited June 1st by one of the most terrific hail showers ever known by the oldest inhabitants. It commenced to rain between two and three o'clock in the afternoon and rained in torrents for a short time, then it began to hail and for about twenty minutes it seemed that the whole heavens were one sheet of hail. Roads and fields were flooded, the hail floating on the water and in places around buildings hail was piled over a foot deep. At 8 o'clock p. m. hail could be gathered by the bushel around most any buildings in the place. The hail stones were from the bigness of sparrows eggs to buck shot. At the farm of P. T. Wadsworth, only one mile away, it is said that no hail fell. There was not a great amount of thunder and lightning in the shower.

J. W. Chapman lost fifteen chickens by the hail.

Mrs. Wadsworth, mother of C. F. Wadsworth, is very sick. L.

### EAST WATERFORD.

Daniel P. Bennett has bought the Peter Haskell store and occupies it as a dwelling and keeping a stock of groceries.

G. F. Ames has leased the Cross place for one year. He still occupies the old shop, and is prepared to do all kinds of carriage and blacksmith work in a neat and workmanlike manner.

Sylvanus Richardson has contracted to carry the mail the coming year from the Junction to Waterford, commencing in July.

Mrs. Grace Ames is visiting at Mark Tapley's, in Oxford.

Mr. Adams is repairing his buildings.

Mrs. Geo. Dennis is in very poor health.

Leslie McIntire is building a fine house and stable. MARK TAPLEY.

### NORTH NORWAY.

McIntire & Johnson have 36 Frenchmen cutting and peeling hemlock and poplar timber. These are all under the supervision of one of their number known as Big Jim, who has bought the old Saunders place. He is said to be a man of good business capacity although unable to read or write a word of English. He surveys the bark and timber, pays the help and runs the whole thing to the entire satisfaction of his employers. These fellows camp in the woods. Throwing up a frame of poles they cover it with bark, make a bed of hemlock boughs, build a fire the entire length of the front side and are then ready for business. They cook their pork and eggs by the big hard wood fire while their bread is all baked at Big Jim's. Jim seems to be a kind of chief among them, all being subservient to his will. Early every morning the heavy crash of the falling trees is heard mingled with the confused jabber and gay songs of the choppers. There is about 200 acres of wild land heavily wooded and much large and valuable timber, enough to keep these fellows busy for a long time.

As we came down along we called at the Town Farm. We found the house undergoing a thorough ransacking and receiving a good coat of paint, paper and whitewash. Many improvements have been made on this place within the last few years. The inmates all look neat and tidy and to all appearance enjoy themselves first-rate. It is certainly a pleasant thing to know that we live in a land where all have rights we are bound to respect. MARK TAPLEY.

Albert, son of Henry Hobbs has started for Montana.

Rev. Mr. Budden attended the funeral, June 7th, of Lyman Heath, a young man who died of consumption, June 6th.

Miss Della Noyes has been visiting at Frank Cox's this week.

Chas. Calef and family are visiting at Albion Hall's.

Mrs. Martha Symonds and family have returned to Norway, believing with the poet that, "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

Murray Russell has gone to the Lakes fishing.

### NORTH WATERFORD.

A few days ago W. T. Green was unharnessing his horse from a farm wagon in Raud's shed, when the horse got frightened at something, breaking one thill and clearing himself, knocking Green down and hurting his knee very badly, the horse doing some pretty fast running before being caught.

Percy Clark of Portland, and Harry Russell of this place, came very near being drowned Saturday while playing on the logs in the mill pond, they were going down the third time, when they were taken out by C. G. Knight.

Mrs. Lyman Jewett has been making her father, Perley French a visit, and has returned to her home in Mass.

C. F. Rice has hired out with W. T. Green, for the season.

Arthur Woodbury has gone to Norway to work in the Tannery.

Geo. W. Woodbury lost his horse Sunday, with the cholic. NED.

### WEST BETHEL.

Most of the farmers have finished their planting and are now fixing up their old fences.

W. H. Merrow and family have returned from Cascoy where they have been visiting their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bean have just returned from a trip to New York.

James E. Pike has gone to Pownal to work for the G. T. R. as switchman.

Mrs. Ausina Pike has been quite sick but is now better.

Mellen Mason has hired N. W. Mason to take charge of framing his new barn.

Drs. Hill and Twaddle of Bethel, have just performed an operation upon the wife of Amos K. Scribner, by cutting a tumor out of her neck. Mrs. S. is now quite comfortable.

J. E. Pike, a short time ago was called to Groveton, N. H., to attend the funeral of his mother who was burnt to death. Her age was a little over 70.

Hortense Burbank of Shelburne, N. H., is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Mason.

Henry Goodnow has just purchased of A. W. Grover, guardian, all the estate of Caleb Goodnow, who has been insane for about seven years.

Mr. Ordway has fixed up his house so it looks nice.

The controversy about the poor crows in the *Democrat* is quite interesting and hope they will keep it up. S. W. P.

### BRYANT'S POND.

The village schools began here Monday morning.

J. E. Hathaway has sold his mare to Fred Soule of Freeport for $200.

There was a wedding at the house of Jacob Curtis in Greenwood on Sunday. "Joe" Paine was the happy man.

M. M. Hathaway lost two volumes of Mrs. Southworth's works in the road last week.

The Universalist Sabbath School will observe the last Sunday in June for Childrens' Sunday, by an appropriate Floral concert. Rev. L. H. Tabor will preach to the children next Sabbath at 11 o'clock.

Walter Bartlett was in town last week on a short visit to his brother, F. M. Bartlett.

The Cushman boys are shingling their barn.

The crows are making great havoc in the corn fields in this vicinity.

"Bert" Whitman has got a "Big Fiddle" and we hope now to organize a Quadrille Band in town. CLINTON.

### GREENWOOD.

Last Sunday I was at the funeral of Lyman D. Heath, and there I saw as pretty and appropriate sight as I ever saw at a funeral, and that was the singing by D. P. Brooks' three daughters and son and F. M. Noble's two oldest sons. All very young singers and very good. Mr. Heath and wife will have the sympathy of their neighbors in their sad bereavement.

Rev. Mr. Goodwin from Bryant's Pond preached here last Sunday, and will preach here the last Sunday in this month. JOHN TOPSHAM.

### ROXBURY.

The fisherman traveleth up and down the land. Some of them know enough not to fish on dry land and some otherwise, according to size of bottle.

The frequent rains cause much rejoicing.

The hay crop must be light in this section.

The white grub worm is doing much damage.

Fruit trees have blossomed finely.

L. A. Thomas with a small crew is peeling poplar for another winter's job. NIMROD.

### NORTH NEWRY.

A very heavy frost Monday night, that will injure the crops very much, and it bids fair for a freeze.

Orin Foster commences to run his meat cart this week.

Mrs. W. B. Wight has gone to Norway to visit friends.

Clifford will have to have a white hat soon.

All the sick people are convalescent.

S. B. Abbott of Grafton died very suddenly Tuesday morning. He fenced all day, and was found dead in his bed. He had made no complaint of not being well. He was a man of about 67 years. He lived with his son David.

### FORTER.

Roswell M. Norton, son of Eben Norton, is at home on a visit from Buffalo, New York. He is engaged there in the practice of law, as partner with his brother, N. W. Norton.

Juliette Colcord, of this town, is teaching the summer term of school in the "Cole City Dist." so called, in Brownfield.

Elmer Norton and Lizzie came home from Kent's Hill last week, to spend their vacation.

Frank L. Brooks, son of the late Marquis L. Brooks, came to town last week. He has been on a Western tour.

The farmers in this vicinity are all done planting, and "resting up" for the hoeing season.

The latest, if not the sweetest, music is the loud cawing of the crows while taking their morning meal from the neighboring corn fields.

We made a flying trip to Brownfield Center a few days ago, and were much pleased to see business prospering finely. Miss Z. McDonald, the well-known milliner at that place, is having a flourishing trade. Her shop is full to overflowing with all sorts of fancy and millinery goods of the first quality, and with her usual tact, is selling them to her customers and making them more than satisfied with her low prices. We advise all persons visiting the place, who are in want of goods in her line to give her a call.

We see by last week's issue Mr. and Mrs. Elder are away on a trip to New Hampshire, which we hope will be both pleasant and beneficial to them. We were once a resident of the "Old Granite" State, and we still have a lingering fondness for its grand old hills and fun-loving, hospitable people.

Mrs. Freeman Day, who has been very ill, is improving, and her friends and physician now think she will get up again.

Alonzo Thompson has a very sick child, its recovery is very doubtful. S. L. H.

### FRYEBURG.

Dr. D. L. Lamson has been to the Maine Medical Asso., and is now visiting in Peabody, Mass.

Alden B. Walker has been very sick for some time.

Quite a number of Fryeburg people attended the meeting of the Cong'l. Conference, at Lovell Tuesday and Wednesday.

A. F. Richardson has been attending the graduation at Farmington Normal School.

Wm. Cousins has sold his four year old colt of "Wanderer" blood to A. Jacques of No. Conway, for $325.

Mrs. Whitney delivered an address before the Fryeburg Temp. Asso., last Sunday evening.

The Fryeburg Band furnished music for Miss Ethel Grant at Dingo Rink, Lovell, last Saturday night.

Mrs. Jesse Brown died last week.

At a caucus of Democratic patrons of the Post Office, last Saturday eve., R. C. Harmon was nominated to succeed Mr. Eastman, as Postmaster.

Work on the highway is being pushed, in the two village districts.

The Prize Declamations, took place at Academy Hall, last Tuesday eve., with a program as follows:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Duet. | Misses Pease and Stokes. |
| Declamation. "Absalom." | John F. Manson. |
| Declamation, "The Irish Philosopher," | Lewis M. Walker. |
| Recitation, "The Raven," | Miss Mattie E. Randall. |
| Declamation, "Fontenoy," | Fred R. Fife. |
| Declamation. "Benedict Arnold," | John Z. Sheild. |
| Recitation, | Miss Kate J. Whiting. |
| Chorus, "Rosebush," | Choir. |
| Declamation. "The Gladiator," | Harry M. Frost. |
| Declamation, "Scenes from Julius Cæsar," | Stephen Hinckley, Jr. |
| Recitation, "The Leper," | Miss Mary W. Weston. |
| Declamation, "Parrhasius and the Captive," | John F. Hubbard. |
| Declamation, "Oh! Sacred Truth," | Clayton W. Pike. |
| Recitation, "The Polish Boy," | Alice B. Glines. |
| Music, "British Patrol," | Minnie Howe. |

Each contestant performed his or her part in a most creditable and praiseworthy manner, and the style, and gestures showed great improvement, and that the labor of Miss L. A. Robinson, the elocution teacher had not been in vain.

But very few just criticisms can be made, some of the performers showed traces of nervousness and, therefore, did not acquit themselves as well as they otherwise would, but on the whole each one is worthy of honorable mention. Miss Mattie E. Randall undoubtedly leads the ladies, and among the gentlemen, Messrs Frost, Walker, and Sheild, are in the foremost rank. Miss Carrie Roach of Malden, Mass., teacher of elocution in Gould's Academy at Bethel, was chosen as judge, but the decision will not be made public at present.

Rev. B. P. Snow of Biddeford has accepted the invitation to deliver an address, at the graduation exercises June 30th. J.

### CANTON.

Miss Alice Twort and Miss Hattie Ellis were baptized last Sunday morning at the pond near F. Richardson's, by Rev. W. J. Twort. Same evening Miss Twort was received into the F. B. Church.

The Grand Army Post have a Funny Lecture Saturday evening next by Col. Jacob Kemple, at Brick church.

A little frost Wednesday morning.

Business at the Canton House is increasing.

Farmers report that grass is badly winter killed is some localities. B.

### EAST PERU.

The 5th ult. brings more rain, also 7th. Good for grass. Very cold nights keep crops back.

Two bushels of seed corn raised and selected for seed by Rufus Griffith, and as nice seed corn as we ever saw in this section, has rotted in the ground and turned black; also four bushels of seed corn raised and selected especially for seed by Clifford Newman just across the river in Dixfield, just the same and it can't be accounted for. It is all sweet corn, purple top. I learn it is being all planted over and it is making lots of trouble for the farmers. They are about discouraged.

It is said there was a frost the night of the 5th at Canton and other low grounds.

Wash Irish is improving after using all kinds of medicine and giving up. Finally cherry tree bitters and roots and herbs set and steeped together makes a go of it and sets him on his pins again, and he is gaining with a good appetite.

Plenty of black bass but no bite. A crew visited the Summer fish house on the 6th. They enjoyed themselves very much rowing and camping out.

A short time since W. L. Jones and Walter Irish captured 15 pickerel at Worthley Pond that would average 3 lbs. apiece, in five hours.

### SOUTH BETHEL.

Mrs. Eli Cushman met with a sad accident, last Saturday morning; while going over a door-step her heel caught and she fell forward breaking the bones of her ankle. Ether was given and the fracture set by Dr. Hill.

Miss Mae Peabody our school teacher, has been at home on a week's vacation, with the mumps.

Verdie Cushman commenced the Summer term of school on Chandler Hill, June 8th.

S. A. Putnam has returned from Albany, N. Y., Law School. PERCY VERE.

"I have no appetite" complain many sufferers. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives an appetite and enables the stomach to perform its duty.

### A Remarkable Escape.

Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was despaired of, until in last October she procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs. in a few months.

Free Trial Bottles of this certain cure of all Throat and Lung Diseases at the Drug Store. Large Bottles $1.00.

### These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Billiousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Druggists.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, tetter, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box.


## Care for the Children.

Children feel the debility of the changing seasons, even more than adults, and they become cross, peevish, and uncontrollable. The blood should be cleansed and the system invigorated by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Last Spring my two children were va

# Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1885.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]


### NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Shipwreck on the pond Wednesday. Smoke-stack lost. Crew all saved.

We noticed Rev. L. H. Tabor in town Monday.

A brick side-walk is being laid in front of the Beal's block.

Improvements have commenced on the sidewalks.

Asa comes out with a bran new Afghan.

Webb & Wakefield have their signs in place;—"Be Ye Clothed".

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur French have returned from a visit to Massachusetts.

Misses Cora E. and Inez M. Stuart are teaching school in Waterford with good success.

For good style and low prices go to Webb & Wakefield's One Price Store. *

Mrs. Helen F. Keith has a front room to let opposite the Depot. *

The ordinance of baptism, will be administered to several candidates at the Methodist Church next Sabbath.

Mrs. Hobbs from Ipswich, Mass., is visiting her son Frank Hobbs the bookkeeper at the Shoe factory.

Buy your Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Pineapples and strawberries at F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store.

The Editor and wife arrived safely at Meredith Center N. H. last Friday evening.

Curbing stones are being placed in front of the Beal's Block;—Freeland—and E. W. Howe's.

Chas. Mason claims to be the tallest, heaviest, and best man in town. Does any one dare to dispute it?

Smoke the old King Bear, the best 5 cent Cigar, for sale at F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store.

For fine fitting and nobby garments go to Webb & Wakefield's One Price Store. *

Brown Bread Mixture makes very nice Rolls, better than Graham, try it, for sale by F. H. Noyes.

Webb & Wakefield, the One Price clothiers have furnished the Penn. Band with nobby uniforms.

Mrs. Aurelia Pierce is very much improved, and there are strong hopes of her recovery.

There will be a Sunday School Concert in the Cong. Church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. All are invited.

Webb & Wakefield are advertising G. A. R. suits, also a boy's suit for $3.00, the best you ever saw for the money. *

We have received a copy of the *South Florida Argus*, and a variegated leaf of the lemon tree, as a favor from our former townsman, J. D. Wilson.

Single fare to the Grand Encampment at Portland, tickets good from the 19th to the 30th inclusive. Fare for members of the G. A. R., $1.25.

The number of Chester pigs that run in and out of Ceylon's door yard, have led people to inquire if he is "Agent" for that breed.

The anniversary of the Universalist Sabbath School occurred last Sunday—the exercises as usual being very interesting. The singing was exceptionally fine.

"Pious" takes three raw eggs for lunch every forenoon at precisely 10 o'clock. He can sing psalm tunes and swear all the rest of the forenoon. Cummings says he likes the "honest critter."

Penly & Andrews are engaged to feed members of Harry Rust Post, at the National Encampment, for 75cts a day—or 25cts a meal. They will also furnish any citizen of Norway and Paris at the same rate.

Ed. Thayer and Henry Robie have just returned from Vermont and brought with them five young horses. They are all fine stock and a nice looking lot. Three of them cost $1.000 in Vermont.

Austin Grover of Stoneham, was arraigned before Judge Whitman, Friday on a charge of liquor selling, and pleaded not guilty. He was found guilty and sentenced to a fine of $40. and costs. Appealed.

The Penn. Band serenaded Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Huntington, at the residence of Mrs. Lucius Denison, last Friday evening. After playing seven pieces in the yard in front of the house, they were invited in to a "treat," after which followed more music.

Frank Kimball of Noyes' Drug Store was called away last week by the death of his brother Alfred who was killed by the cars at Bangor. Mr. Alfred Kimball was a dealer in cattle, and was on the road from Bangor to Portland with a load at the time of his death.

Whitcomb & Smiley advertise parasols and fans this week. Unless there should be a radical change in the weather very soon, we fear they have made a great mistake. They have the goods on hand, however, and a finer stock was never on sale in Norway. Their Dress Goods Department is kept right up to the times, and customers will find all these goods fresh and new.

Miss Nellie Andrews has taught a splendid school in the Intermediate Department. There were 40 pupils registered and scarcely one was absent even half a day till the last two weeks, when there was some sickness among the scholars. We heard one class in Arithmetic, and one in Geography, both of which recitations were very good. No one visiting this school can fail to be pleased with its appearance. The following scholars haven't been absent during the term: Annie Cole, Agnes Tucker, Inez Tubbs, Katie Rich Dennie Cole, Alfred Trull, Bertie Sanborn, Perley Faunce, Percy Nevers and Genie Warren.

The Upper Primary under the charge of Miss Ella Moulton has been a first class school in every respect. For a long time this Department has been called a difficult one to manage, but Miss Moulton has worked hard, accomplished good results and given general satisfaction. The average attendance was cut down considerably on account of the measles having broken out among the pupils. The whole number registered was 37. Miss Moulton has taught 13 schools and is thoroughly fitted for the school room.

The Lower Primary taught by Miss Annie G. Witt is the best school we have visited. The order and discipline cannot be excelled. The examination showed excellent results and did credit to teacher and pupils. Twenty-six scholars were registered, and the average attendance was 24. This is a splendid record and shows that the scholars have been interested. There is a class in reading that can't be beat, and a little girl three years old that "takes the cake." As a token of the pupils esteem for the teacher they presented her at the close of the term with a copy of Will Carleton's Farm Ballards. We were very much pleased with what we saw and heard in this school.

We didn't visit the other two schools but we learn from the Supervisor they have been excellent.

S. Richards, South Paris, has a specialty in watches. See ad.

Mrs. Mary Lufkin, of Rumford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. David Knapp.

Chas. B. Cummings wants 20 girls at once to work in his Pancake shop.

"Joe" speakes to the multitudes this week.

Nice Croquet sets at Noyes' Drug Store, for 75 cents. *

Mrs. E. H. Woodsum has opened a Dressmaker's Shop on Deering St. See ad.

G. F. Andrews and C. S. Penley, have gone to Portland to make ready for feeding the soldiers at the National Encampment.

E. H. Woodsum has sold his Steamer "Minnie Midge," to C. B. Cummings. Mr. W. will put in a larger one the next season if the Crockett bridge is raised.

Some eighteen members of the Lodge of Odd Fellows in this village, visited the Bridgton Lodge last week. The lodge there have new paraphanalia and in their exemplification of the Initiatory and 2d degrees showed it off to good advantage. They go to Denmark Saturday to exemplify the 3d, and 3d degrees before the lodge at that place.

### From the Hub.

The late copious rains have been worth thousands to Bull Pasture real estate owners.

The first delegation of potato bugs arrived last week. They are noble looking fellows, and have taken lodgings for the present on our tomato stalks.

Henry Kilgore has attached green blinds to his house this week, and we expect he will now feel too proud to give us any more rides.

Lots of improvements, old and otherwise, hereabouts; but we have lost much of our interest since we were ejected from the bull-pasture.

The new Methodist Parsonage on Beal street, is nearly finished. It is a neat and convenient little cottage, and a building that our Methodist friends may well feel proud of.

C. H. Hazen has purchased a house lot on the corner of Beal and Tucker streets, of T. G. Stuart for $150, and we are liable to count one more edifice to the crop of 1885.

Reputation wreckers and character defamers have put in a large amount of seed, hereabouts, this season. It remains to be seen what the harvest will be. If everything proves favorable, they will reap something soon.

Just now we are slightly demoralized. Residents in this christian neighborhood will doubtless feel humbled that any family jar should occur among them likely to tarnish the good name of the Hub.

A small sum of money was picked up in the street by the Hub man, Wednesday. We hope the owner will be prompt in proving property and taking charge of the same, as we are awfully tempted to take a vacation.

Tuesday's gale slightly mixed things in our garden. The soil being light, the lot was in a highly nervous state of excitement for some twelve hours, and we should not be surprised to see potatoes and corn spring up around the bean poles.

Frank J. Brown, engineer in Horne's tannery, has greatly improved his lot adjoining that of M. M. Phinney's, by the removal of stones and a general leveling system. As it is now under cultivation, Frank may be found early and late wrestling with the hoe, strong in the faith that after seed time comes the harvest.

Our favorite cut-off, from Lynn to Beal street in the rear of the Methodist church, has been fenced up. Pedestrians on their way to the Hub are now often seen retracing their steps round the corner of the sanctuary, with down cast eyes, somewhat resembling the girl seen by the boy coming from behind the school-house "chewing something." This odious blockade gives us eighteen thousand seven hundred and eighty feet more travel for the year to come, and as the water enterprise is a success, the next great boom should be a horse railroad.

We interviewed F. Q. Elliott the other day on the policy of advertising Holiday presents in June. "Jack" says he has advertised to furnish Holiday Presents all the year round," and he is going to do it. Preparations are being made to supply the whole county with presents the 4th of July. He says a better stock of goods can not be found in Oxford Co. than he keeps through the year, and his sales keep him too busy at the counters to devote much time to printer's ink. We gained our point, however, and a new Ad. will be found in this week's issue. Like our friend, the advertisement is a modest production, but those in want of clothing, or any goods in his line, will find them at his place of business, and what is still better, the goods will prove to be what you buy them for.

Some day in the near future, Beal St. will be the "Broadway" to the Hub, and Boynton's field a park of fashionable resort. Parties are already engaged laying down a large and substantial sewer across the street from the Grand Trunk depot, which is to be continued along the south side of the thoroughfare past the widow Keith's to E. H. Marshall's residence on the corner of Danforth street. The expense of this enterprise, we learn, is fathered by the G. T. Co. and lot owners between Cottage and Danforth St's, among whom may be mentioned H. E. Mixer and Elias H. Woodsum, who have each, celtrex] dug and stoned, and the fountains ready for the builders to commence work on two first-class dwellings. Mr. Ansel Dudley of So. Paris, has charge of the stone work, which, on investigation, will speak for itself.

### SOUTH PARIS.

The beautiful month of June has come to greet us once more. The plenteous rains for the past week have introduced one of the most lovely months the year affords. The grass is looking fine as could be expected.

I took a trip up to see your Gilead correspondent the 31st and found him enjoying life. I had a very nice call with him and other friends.

Miss M. F. Jackson's sister and friend from Danville Junction passed Memorial day at this place. Miss Jackson seemed pleased to have them with her.

E. M. Thayer returned from Vermont last Thursday with four very fine horses.

L. L. Jackson's son-in-law was brought from Gorham, N. H., last Saturday and buried.

S. E. Tucker and wife have been on a vacation for a few days.

Steve Kimball, who lives on Gothic Street, is having his stable nicely fixed up. He has a new cupola on it. Mr. Kimball is one of the best Base Ball strikers we have. He can strike flies most any where you want them.

Sylvian Shurtleff's house is just booming now. It will soon be boarded and shingled.

Sir Henry Tylor, President of the Grand Trunk, from England passed here the 5th.

J. A. Kenney, the road surveyor, has been making some grand improvements to our streets. Mr. Kenney is a man who likes to see things, even the streets, in good order. The road machine is a good thing.

John Cummings' telephone is working nicely.

John Canwell is to move into Tim Clisboy's, the rent where Geo. Swan moved out. LLEWELLYN.

We noticed Sym Haskell of Auburn, in town last Wednesday, looking over the roadsters.

The familiar handwriting of A. C. Swift met our eyes the other day in a communication from Minneapolis.

Next Saturday evening will be the last and closing night of the South Paris skating rink for the season. Let us all go and have one more good skate.

The pipe and ram for the cemetery are being put in this week.

Mrs. Gertie Cole, nee Whitman, died this week.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

### Norway in the War. No. 6.

BY C. P. WHITMAN, ESQ.

The Gunboats, by reason of the low water, in Red River, were unable to cooperate with the Army, to that extent, that was expected, which was one of the principal reasons given by Gen. Banks for abandoning the Expedition up the River. The Army having retreated, it became necessary for the Gunboats to move down the River also. The water being too low to take them by Alexandria, Lieut. Col. Bailey, a Western engineer, conceived the project of building a dam to raise the water sufficiently, to allow the boats to pass. The 29th Maine, raised in a State, where the ax is used extensively was needed to help construct,

**Bailey's Red River Dam,**

and fifteen days after arriving at Alexandria they were set to work. Capt. Whitmarsh had charge of a section of the dam.

Chas. Pike with the Regimental Band here joined the Regt., and to him I am indebted for the following description. There were twelve pairs of cattle besides the mules that were used in hauling trees, logs, earth, brick and other material for the dam. Straight poles about five inches through, served as yokes. A rope around the yoke and hitched to the thing to be hauled answered the purpose of staple, ring and chain. The cattle were of the long horned variety, wild as partridges and as lean as greyhounds. There were three or four drivers on a side with poles ten or twelve feet long to regulate them with.

The whole team could only haul one small log or tree such as one pair of our cattle could easily pull. The drivers had to keep on the alert all the time as the animals would sheer aside, or shoot out of the way when opportunity offered. On the fourth day the cattle team

**Made a Rush for Texas,**

and the last seen of them they were going into the woods in the direction of the Rebel lines, at a rate of speed that would have done credit to our fastest trotters.

In about two weeks the dam was nearly completed, when a section of it gave away and the Gunboats were rushed through. Some negroes were first sent down the stream to see if it was safe for our men to try it. If one cannot see the use of "colored American citizens of African descent," to have hanging around loose Chas. Pike thinks he had better go to a woman's school. Capt. Blake while going down the River on one of the Transports, twice had a Rebel bullet come within a few inches of his head; one struck and killed a Union officer by his side.

The 29th having reached the Mississippi, were joined by the 10th Mo. Battalion at Morgauzia Bend, and on the 5th of July 1864 the whole Regiment bid good bye to Louisiana, which it did not in the least regret leaving, and embarked for Fortress Monroe which it reached in seven days, and was immediately sent to Washington. By easy marches it went to Harper's Ferry and finally into the Shenandoah Valley, where the dashing and brilliant Cavalry General Philip H. Sheridan was ere long to

**Land Conveyances,**

J. F. STANLEY, Register, Paris, Me

**For May, 1885.**

ALBANY.—Orrin H. Guptill, to Lewis A. Sawin et al $250; Sherley E. Hasleton, to Fred A Clark, 560; David W. Coffin, to Frank H. Emery, 1000; Wallace Mason to Frank H. Emery, 1.100.

ANDOVER.—Abigail H. Purrington to Annie S. Belton, $200.

BETHEL.—Fred A. Clark to Susan E. Douglass, $625; Wm. R. Godwin to Addison E. Herrick and Mary E. Herrick, 1.500; James Flarharty to Michiel Degan, 50.

BUCKFIELD.—Henry D. Irish et al. to Silas Mitchell, $1.000; Silas Mitcheil to Kate F. Irish and wife of H. D. Irish, 300; Gennett A. Rawson to Carrie J. Rawson, 1.200; G. H. Hersey to Wm. H. Mitchell 1.100.

BYRON.—Sarah J. Richards to Henry H. Richards, $400.

CANTON.—James Newman to Sylvanus R. Treat, $650; Granville Childs to Lucius Packard, 450; Lucius Packard to Byron C. Waite, 450.

DIXFIELD.—Rand White to Elijah Holman, $175.

GREENWOOD.—Elmer O. K. Waterhouse to Geo. H. Hayes, $200.

HANOVER.—Christopher C. Billings to Julia S. Billings, $185.00; Charlotte W. Swain to Marshall J. Swain, 1.00; Wm. B. Russell to Fred H. Silver, 100.00.

HARTFORD.—Mary E. Johnson to Helen M. Lowell, $200; Stephen Thurlow to John V. Thurlow, 1.000; Wm. I. Berry and W. W. Rose to Axel W. Fogg, 375.

NEWRY.—Eben T. Nutter, George L. Kimball, and Justo M. Quinters, to M. B. Nutter, $3000.

NORWAY.—Geo. Dennis to Elien J. Hilton, $900; Turner C. Hunton and wife to Frederick P. Cork, 500; Geo. L. Beal, Chas. W. Howe, and Frank H. Howe to Elias H. Woodsum, 300; Helen F. Keith to Mary E. Woodsum, 80; Henry B. Cotton to Freeland Young, 150; Geo. L. Beal and et al. to Helen F. Keith, 300; John L. Horne and H. L. Horne to Elisabeth J. Richards, 50; James C. Bennett to Annie M. Bennett, 212.00; Wesley Pierce to Geo. G. Abbott, 150; Daniel K. Hill to Frank Libby, 350; Maria W. Goodwin to Geo. H. Whitehouse, 1; Geo. W. Holmes to Fannie H. Horne, 1,000; Norway Savings Bank to Eugene L. Bennett, 300; Geo. F. Andrews to Nellie M. Twitchell, 300; Chas. C. Tibbetts to Geo. F. Andrews, 15.

OXFORD.—Fred H. Holmes to E. C. Winslow, $30; Geo. D. Staples to Flora Staples, 125; C. E. Andrews to George B. Yeaton, 500; W. W. Denner to School Dist. No. 10, 20; W. W. Denner to S. E. King et al., 5.

PARIS.—Lydia D. Swift to Ambrose M. Swift, $557.00; Emma A. Dwinal and Husband to Geo. A. Wilson, 315; Frank A. Thayer to Emma E. Shurtleff, 156.80; Geo. G. Whitman to Lucelia C. Morton, 2.800; Ira G. Sprague to Mary J. Farnum, 1.000; Maria E. Jackson and Husband to South Paris Vill. Corporation, 175; Mary H. Dennett to South Paris Vill. Corporation, 600.

PERU.—Manderville Hall to Dana W. Golding, $400.

FRANKLIN PLANTATION.—Wm. H. Mathews to Phillip Andrews, 600.

RUMFORD.—Rosella Tuttle to Ida O. Pettingill, $600; H. R. Swain to John E. Stephens, 300; Benj. F. Walton to H. R. Swain, 300; Fred H. Silver to Hezekiah E. Hutchings, 1800.

WATERFORD.—Ellen J. Hilton to Geo. Dennis, $400; Chas. W. Perry to Wm. H. Wyman, 225; Frederick N. Horr to Herbert L. Whitcomb, 300.

WOODSTOCK.—Lizzie P. Bradeen to Eugene C. Whitman, $625.

The June report of the department of agriculture will make the increase in the cotton area of 5 to 6 per cent.

"Gen. Beal have this thing stopped!" "Send one Regt. to the front," says Gen. Emory, and the 114th N. Y., being in advance, moves into the gap and is cut to pieces.

**"Forward the 1st Brigade!"**

They move on while the bullets fly thick as hail stones in a Northern storm. At double quick they press to the front. There is no skulking or breaking of the line, but the angel of death is reaping an abundant harvest on every hand.

**"Forward!"**

The 29th Me. advances to a rail fence and fires a volley into the Rebel ranks, and while the other Regt's. of the Brigade deploy into position, it firmly holds the enemy in check. The latter is reinforced and opens a more terrible fire than before.

The 29th lays behind the rails and "holds the fort." The brave and accomplished military officer Major Knowlton, is shot and killed, but his Regt. doesn't waver or give ground an inch. Gen. Crook now moves in on the right of Gen. Beal and charges the enemy.

**"Forward All Along the Line!"**

The Rebels break and run. Away go the Union troops after the flying enemy, and soon the shout of victory rises over the field and the day is ours. Prisoners, guns and flags are the fruits of this victory. For the first time Gen. Beal commanded a Brigade on the field of battle, and he handled them splendidly and to the entire satisfaction of his superior officers. Any one can ascertain this who cares to investigate the matter as I have.

The 29th lost 26 men in killed and wounded of whom four were killed. There were five wounded in Capt Whitmarsh's company, one of whom was John H. Lovejoy. One thing is very evident when our boys get down to business on the ground behind however slight a protection it takes a pretty large Rebel force to dislodge them.

The 29th "painted the town of Winchester red," on account of this victory, which was placed over against the retreat out of Winchester of the 10th Maine under Banks.

Everything in this life has its ups and downs, but it is better to take the downs first and the ups last.

**Tired Languid Dull**

Exactly expresses the condition of thousands of people at this season. The depressive effects of warm weather, and the weak condition of the body can only be corrected by the use of a reliable tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Why suffer longer when a remedy is so close at hand? Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will give you untold wealth in health, strength and energy.

**ALBANY.**

Osgood Drew, our tax collector, means business every time. I understand that he intends to have all last years taxes collected and settle with the Treasurer on or before the first of July. Delinquent tax payers would do well to be prepared to meet him when he calls round.

Frank Richardson, our blacksmith, has gone to Jay to visit his parents. He intends to return and be ready for business in about ten days.

L. A. Cummings has a pair of well matched oxen. I think it would be hard to find their equal in town.

Jones McAllister has finished drawing birch for spool strips, and is arranging his machinery preparatory to making salt boxes.

Sylvanus Bennett is thought to be improving.

Grass is locking quite well although winter killed in some places.

PETER PINDER.


# Special Notice!!

LIST OF

Extra

BIG

Bargains

TO BE OFFERED AT

Brackett's Branch,

FOR THE

NEXT 10 DAYS.

50 Doz. Ladies' fine Berlin Gloves, in all colors and sizes, at only 25c. per pair, worth 50 cents.

50 Doz. Ladies' French and German Hose, at 12½c., 15c. & 20c. per pair, usually sold for double the money.

50 Doz. fine Corsets, all sizes, at only 25c. Very cheap.

50 Doz. large size Bath Towels, at only 7c. each, worth 15 cents.

50 Doz. Extra large size Damask Towels, at only 25c. each fully worth 50c.

50 Pieces Fancy Lawns, in all colors, at only 5 cents per yard, would be cheap at 10 cents.

100 Ladies' Rubber Circulars, in all sizes, at only 75c. each, worth $1.50, just half price.

25 Doz. Ladies Gauze Vests, with long or short sleeves, at only 25 cts. each; would be cheap at 37½ cents.

20 pieces all wool, double width Plaids, all new goods, at only 40c. per yard, usually sold for 62½c. per yard.

200 Yds. of woolen Cassimerea, for MEN and BOY'S Wear, at only 50 cents per yard, fully worth 75 cents per per yard.

BRACKETT'S BRANCH,

Opposite Elm House, Norway, Me.

Closing Out

SALE!

YOU CAN BUY

GROCERIES

—AT—

GEO. W. HOLMES'

At Wholesale Prices for CASH!

YOU CAN BUY

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE

at LESS than cost for the next

15 DAYS!

Now is your time to stock up on such goods as I have, as I am going to sell out at some price.

Come while there is a good assortment.

GEO. W. HOLMES, Norway.

May 21, 1885.

WE HAVE

Just Received

A LARGE LINE OF

Parasols

AND

Sunshades

IN ALL

Styles and Qualities,

FROM

25 Cts. to $3.00.

N. Dayton Bolster,

South Paris, Me.

CRYSTALLIZED

HULLED CORN.

This article is prepared from carefully selected corn, and by the Williams patent process it is reduced to the smallest possible space and weight for transportation. It will keep in any climate and is not subject to attack by insects. It can be prepared for the table as quickly as ordinary vegetables, and retains in every respect all the savor of the old time dish of hulled corn.

One pound of the corn is equal to three quarts of canned corn.

DIRECTIONS.

Take some of the corn, place it in a covered cooking utensil, add sufficient water to cover it, let it boil one hour and it will be ready to use as follows:

1. Use with milk, hot or cold, season to suit the taste.
2. Stewed with milk and seasoned with butter and pepper, use as a vegetable.
3. Fried with butter or meat gravy same as potstoes—an excellent breakfast dish.
4. Mashed and made in patties—by many considered a rare delicacy.
5. As a desert, scald with a little milk and use with cream, sugar and flavoring, as a dressing.
6. Mashed and made into a pudding same as rice is very good indeed.
7. In soup it is used the same as barley, rice, vermicelli, etc.

FOR SALE AT

H. N. BOLSTER'S

South Paris, Me.

STATEMENT OF

The Fidelity and Casuality Company,

NEW YORK.

January 1, 1885.

Capital, ..... $250,000 00

ASSETS:

U. S. Bonds, (market val., $876,081.25
Other Stocks and Bonds, ... 73,750.00
Loans on Collaterals, ... 71,340.00
Cash in Bank and Office, ... 28,850.39
Premiums in course of Collection, ... 53,035.43
All other Assets, ... 19,169.04
$512,020.11

LIABILITIES:

Reinsurance Reserve, as required by law, ... $190,155.09
All other liabilities except Capital, ... 21,148.74
$211,303.83

Surplus to Policy-holders, ... $300,722.28

21-23 A. J. ROWE, Agent, Norway.

HORSE, BUGGY & HARNESS for sale at a bargain. The horse is safe & sound. The carriage is in good condition. For price and particulars, inquire of Mrs. S. P. HARMON, opposite Dr. Pike's, Norway, Me. 21tf

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS!

My Sales, since I commenced closing out by business, has far exceeded my expectation, and in order to CLOSE OUT THE BALANCE OF MY STOCK as soon as possible, I shall offer some special bargains the coming week.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!

Don't fail to purchase a Shawl and save from $1 to $3. Also save money and buy your

FLANNELS, HOSIERY, BLANKETS, UNDERWEAR, TABLE LINENS, Etc.

In fact everything in my stock will be sold at some price, so if you wish to save money, call at once.

M. M. PHINNEY, Norway Village, Me.


### NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit them when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. J. H. Aldrich, W. M. H. D. Smith, Secy.

NORWAY LODGE, NO. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. J. W. Cronmett, N.G. A. L. F. Pike, Secy.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Geo. E. Walker, C. P. A. L. F. Pike, Scribe.

GRADED MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Secy.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE NO. 18, K. OF P. meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. M. F. Kirwin, C. C. H. H. Crockett, K. of R. & S.

NORWAY GRANGE NO. 54, P. of H. meets in their hall in Grange Building, Saturday afternoon on or before full moon and Saturday two weeks thereafter. N. W. Millett, Master; H. C. Osgood, Secy.

HARRY RUST POST NO. 51, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. J. R. Sanborn, Commander; G. H. Whitehouse, Adj.

RESEFIELD LODGE, NO. 53, I. O. G. T., meets in Grange Hall every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. Charles Packard, W. C. T.; Lelia Edgecomb, W. S.

**LYNCHVILLE.**

There have been several light frosts the week past.

Byron Kimball and Freeman Brown from No. Bridgton, were up here trying the trout which they found disinclined. Fishermen are all the rage now-a-days. GUPTILL.


**First Class Goods,**

In which merit is at once recognized, are now and always have been imitated, especially the manufactured article. After years of labor and the expenditure of a fortune, in perfecting and placing before the public that which people appreciate and demand, some one who never had an original idea offers a counterfeit or substitute to compete wite the genuine. Curtis Davis & Co., makers of the Welcome Soap, find the above true in their case at least, the excellence of whose productions are everywhere acknowledged as the standard of quality, being imitated in every way that competition can suggest. But in the use of their goods the consumer realizes the full benefit of value received. Welcome Soap confirms and sustains their great reputation.

LOOK AT THIS!

I charge but three cents profit on a box of strawberries while others want six.

When I sell for cash, my goods, which will be of the very best quality, will be sold at bottom prices.

If I must establish prices I may as well begin.

All persons owing me on account are hereby requested to call at my store and settle at once, and save cost, as I am about to change to a cash business.

I mean business, and don't you forget it. J. S. HOLT.

Norway, June 10, 1885.

**CONSUMPTION CURED.**

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 49 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 1y560ow

**BIRTHS.**

In Norway, May 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Bradbury, a son.

In Norway, June 7, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Packard, a son.

In South Paris, May 16, to Mr. and Mrs. John W. Webber, a son.

In Rumford, June 7, to Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Russell, a son.

In West Stoneham, June 2, to Mr. and Mrs. Evens McAllister, a daughter.

In Auburn, June 5, to Mr. and Mrs. John F. Horne, son.

**MARRIAGES.**

In Woodstock, June 7, by Rev. E. H. Tabor, Mr. M. S. Young of Bethel, and L. M. Cole, of Greenwood.

**DEATHS.**

In Andover, June 7, Sarah Coolidge, aged 81.

In Rittery, June 1, of heart disease, John Cray, aged 51 years.

In Oxford, June 3, Mr. Colby Wardwell, aged 68 years.

In South Paris, June 7, Gertie E., only daughter of Leonard and Ellen F. Whitman, wife of Willie E. Cole, aged 22 years, 7 months and 2 days.

In Greenwood, June 5, Lyman D., son of Alonzo Heald, aged 19 years.

In Harrison, June 6, Lois B., wife of Robert Wells, aged 35 years, 6 months.

In Center Lovell, June 5, Barnes Walker, sr., aged 77 years.


NEW PHOTO PRICE LIST.

Very best Cabinets, on nice Cards, your choice of 28 kinds of scenery, nicely colored, if desired, at $2.50 a dozen. If paid in advance. Twelve extra ones to a Club of three. Cards, $2.00 for eighteen. Samples 10 cents.

All my Photos are now (March 16th,) finished by N. M. PHILBRICK, the best finisher in Maine, *and any which do not prove satisfactory can be returned, and I will take a second lot free.* No other Artist does this!

I have secured the County Agency for the largest and best Copying Houses in America, and I can and *will* make prices low as than any man can offer, and give *better work* besides. Norway people can see a specimen of my work by calling on E. N. Clement

J. K. CHASE, *Artist*, Oxford, Me.

F. H. Noyes

Makes a specialty of the BEST

Teas & Coffees,

NICE MOLASSES,

Extra Roller Process Flour,

Pickles, Ketchups, Canned Goods,

and every thing to be found in a city grocery store.

PEOPLE WHO LIKE

Nice, Fresh, Clean Goods,

—AT—

Bottom Prices FOR CASH,

will find this the place to buy them. Please call and see at

F. H. NOYES' GROCERY STORE.

STEEL H. HOES AND CULTIVATORS! I X L, Iron Duke, Iron Age, Perry's Spring Tooth, Clark's Patent Cultivator & Ridger, Champion H. Hoe and Cultivator.

Also, Steel Blades with Cast Iron Standards, and Solid Steel Blades.

For sale by

F. C. MERRILL, South Paris.

Call and see them. 21-25

32 YEARS EXPERIENCE

—IN—

FINE WATCH REPAIRING.

Enables me to do everything in this line, including Fine Pivoting, Jeweling and Adjusting to temperature and position, satisfactory or no charge. Satisfaction guaranteed. I have the exclusive agency for the NEW BRILLIANT WATCH, manufactured at Fredonia, New York. Call and see it.

S. Richards.

S. Paris, June 12, 1885. 24tf

Mrs. E. H. Woodsum

wishes to say to the Ladies of Norway that she has returned from Boston and New York with the latest styles in Dress-making. Suits cut for 75 cents. Residence Deering Street.

For Sale or to Let! A HOUSE in good repair, with the land, Apply on premises.

E. H. WOODSUM, Deering St.

24-31

Notice!

Whereas my wife, Etta J. Bolster, has left my bed and board without any justifiable cause, all persons are hereby forbidden to harbor or trust her on my account as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this date.

FRED A. BOLSTER.

Norway, Me., June 10, 1885.

ELLIOTT'S

Clothing Store

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

Wearing Apparel!!

Big Stock! Low Prices!

Call and see our goods, and if we fail to convince you that it is *the* place to buy Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, we will give you a suit. We do our "spreading" on the counters at our store, where purchasers can judge of quality and prices.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

—AT—

F. Q. ELLIOTT'S

CLOTHING STORE,

Norway, Me.

The Leonard Mower

—AND—

Yankee Horse Rake,

1885.

S. M. KING, Agent,

BASEMENT ODD FELLOWS' BLOCK,

South Paris, Me.

May 17, 1885. 24-29*

The New England Agent

ONE YEAR AND TWO

EMBOSSED OLEOGRAPHS

For 40 Cents and a New Stem-winding

WATCH FREE

To Every Twenty-Fifth Subscriber.

Agents Wanted to whom large commissions will be paid. Write for terms. Sample copies Free.

Best Advertising Medium in New England.

Address "The New England Agent," Hancock Co., Deer Isle, Me. 1y24

Notice.

Whereas my wife, Lilian Brickett, has left home without just cause or provocation, all persons are hereby warned against harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting.

G. H. BRICKETT. 24-26

Norway, June 9th, 1885.

HOUSE FOR SALE!

A two-story House with Ell, Woodshed and Stable, on the corner of Beals and Marston Streets, with the sufficient for one Dobility lot and a garden. Will be sold at a bargain. Buildings in good repair. Inquire for particulars of G. H. BOLSTER.

Norway, Me. 14tf

C. N. TUBBS & CO.

Have one of the Largest Stocks of Goods in Oxford county, consisting of all the desirable styles of

Dress Goods,

Cloakings,

Shirtings, Skirts, Hosiery, Gloves,

Handkerchiefs, &c.

BARGAINS in CARPETINGS!

Choice FLOUR a specialty.

WANTED Immediately, twenty girls to work in the Pancake shop.

Norway, June 12. C. B. CUMMINGS.

CRYSTALLIZED

HULLED CORN.

This article is prepared from carefully selected corn, and by the Williams patent process it is reduced to the smallest possible space and weight for transportation. It will keep in any climate and is not subject to attack by insects. It can be prepared for the table as quickly as ordinary vegetables, and retains in every respect all the savor of the old time dish of hulled corn.

One pound of the corn is equal to three quarts of canned corn.

DIRECTIONS.

Take some of the corn, place it in a covered cooking utensil, add sufficient water to cover it, let it boil one hour and it will be ready to use as follows:

1. Use with milk, hot or cold, season to suit the taste.
2. Stewed with milk and seasoned with butter and pepper, use as a vegetable.
3. Fried with butter or meat gravy same as potstoes—an excellent breakfast dish.
4. Mashed and made in patties—by many considered a rare delicacy.
5. As a desert, scald with a little milk and use with cream, sugar and flavoring, as a dressing.
6. Mashed and made into a pudding same as rice is very good indeed.
7. In soup it is used the same as barley, rice, vermicelli, etc.

FOR SALE AT

H. N. BOLSTER'S

South Paris, Me.

STATEMENT OF

The Fidelity and Casuality Company,

NEW YORK.

January 1, 1885.

Capital, ..... $250,000 00

ASSETS:

U. S. Bonds, (market val., $876,081.25
Other Stocks and Bonds, ... 73,750.00
Loans on Collaterals, ... 71,340.00
Cash in Bank and Office, ... 28,850.39
Premiums in course of Collection, ... 53,035.43
All other Assets, ... 19,169.04
$512,020.11

LIABILITIES:

Reinsurance Reserve, as required by law, ... $190,155.09
All other liabilities except Capital, ... 21,148.74
$211,303.83

Surplus to Policy-holders, ... $300,722.28

21-23 A. J. ROWE, Agent, Norway.

HORSE, BUGGY & HARNESS for sale at a bargain. The horse is safe & sound. The carriage is in good condition. For price and particulars, inquire of Mrs. S. P. HARMON, opposite Dr. Pike's, Norway, Me. 21tf

E. S. RUSSELL,

JEWELLER.

Special attention given to Repairing Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles. Place of business,

J. CLARK'S, - - Norway Block,

Norway, Me. tf

PARTRIDGE & DANFORTH

Are offering to cash buyers great inducements.

We carry in Stock

Choice Flour, Graham, Corn Meal, Oats and Mill Feed. Custom grinding done to order.

DRY GOODS and GROCERIES.

Fancy PORTO RICO MOLASSES, hard to beat. TEAS & COFFEES that please every time. Pure Spices. PAINTS, OIL & VARNISHES.

Best brands of Tobacco. Farming Tools. Also a large stock of GRASS SEED.

Remember the place.

PATRIDGE & DANFORTH. tf

Mill at Norway, Store at Norway Lake.

Just Received!

Several New Brands of

Choice Cigars.

TEAS and COFFEES a SPECIALTY!

Something that for Strength and Flavor it is hard to beat.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.

MOLASSES and FLOUR!

A New Line of

FRESH CANDIES, SWEET ORANGES, FIGS, DATES, NUTS, etc.

Bargains in Pocket-Books.

Fresh Oysters and Clams constantly on hand.

LUNCH: OYSTER STEWS, ERIES, or a square meal served at short notice.

C. H. NOBLE,

Opposite Beal's Hotel.

MISS N. E. DEAN

FASHIONABLE MILLINER

So. Paris, Maine.

Has just received a complete line of the latest styles of

Spring and Summer Millinery

Also a Full Stock of Fancy Goods

HATS AND BONNETS TRIMMED

In the most fashionable manner and at the Lowest Prices.

PLEASE CALL AND EX

# Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1885.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]


## NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Shipwreck on the pond Wednesday. Smoke-stack lost. Crew all saved.

We noticed Rev. L. H. Tabor in town Monday.

A brick side-walk is being laid in front of the Beal's block.

Improvements have commenced on the sidewalks.

Asa comes out with a bran new Afghan.

Webb & Wakefield have their signs in place;—"Be Y'e Clothed".

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur French have returned from a visit to Massachusetts.

Misses Cora E. and Inez M. Stuart are teaching school in Waterford with good success.

For good style and low prices go to Webb & Wakefield's One Price Store. *

Mrs. Helen F. Keith has a front room to let opposite the Depot. *

The ordinance of paptism, will be administered to several candidates at the Methodist Church next Sabbath.

Mrs. Hobbs from Ipswich, Mass., is visiting her son Frank Hobbs the book-keeper at the Shoe factory.

Buy your Oranges, Lemons, Bannas, Pineapples and strawberries at F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store.

The Editor and wife arrived safely at Meredith Center N. H. last Friday evening.

Curbing stones are being placed in front of the Beal's Block;—Freeland—and E. W. Howe's.

Chas. Mason claims to be the tallest, heaviest, and best man in town. Does any one dare to dispute it?

Smoke the old King Bear, the best 5 cent Cigar, for sale at F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store.

For fine fitting and nobby garments go to Webb & Wakefield's One Price Store. *

Brown Bread Mixture makes very nice Rolls, better than Graham, try it, for sale by F. H. Noyes.

Webb & Wakefield, the One Price clothiers have furnished the Penn. Band with nobby uniforms.

Mrs. Aurelia Pierce is very much improved, and there are strong hopes of her recovery.

There will be a Sunday School Concert in the Cong. Church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. All are invited.

Webb & Wakefield are advertising G. A. R. suits, also a boy's suit for $3.00, the best you ever saw for the money. *

We have received a copy of the *South Florida Argus*, and a variegated leaf of the lemon tree, as a favor from our former townsman, J. D. Wilson.

Single fare to the Grand Encampment at Portland, tickets good from the 19th to the 30th inclusive. Fare for members of the G. A. R., $1.25.

The number of Chester pigs that run in and out of Ceylon's door yard, have led people to inquire if he is "Agent" for that breed.

The anniversary of the Universalist Sabbath School occurred last Sunday—the exercises as usual being very interesting. The singing was exceptionally fine.

"Pious" takes three raw eggs for lunch every forenoon at precisely 10 o'clock. He can sing psalm tunes and swear all the rest of the forenoon. Cummings says he likes the "honest critter."

Penly & Andrews are engaged to feed members of Harry Rust Post, at the National Encampment, for 75cts a day—or 25cts a meal. They will also furnish any citizen of Norway and Paris at the same rate.

Ed. Thayer and Henry Robie have just returned from Vermont and brought with them five young horses. They are all five year olds and a nice looking lot. Three of them cost $1.000 in Vermont.

Austin Grover of Stoneham, was arraigned before Judge Whitman, Friday on a charge of liquor selling, and pleaded not guilty. He was found guilty and sentenced to a fine of $40. and costs. Appealed.

The Penn. Band serenaded Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Huntington, at the residence of Mrs. Lucius Denison, last Friday evening. After playing several pieces in the yard in front of the house, they were invited in to a "treat," after which followed more music.

Frank Kimball of Noyes' Drug Store was called away last week by the death of his brother Alfred who was killed by the cars at Bangor. Mr. Alfred Kimball was a dealer in cattle, and was on the road from Bangor to Portland with a load at the time of his death.

Whitcomb & Smiley advertise parasols and fans this week. Unless there should be a radical change in the weather very soon, we fear they have made a great mistake. They have the goods on hand, however, and a finer stock was never on sale in Norway. Their Dress Goods Department is kept right up to the times, and customers will find all these goods fresh and new.

Miss Nellie Andrews has taught a splendid school in the Intermediate Department. There were 40 pupils registered and scarcely one was absent even half a day till the last two weeks, when there was some sickness among the scholars. We heard one class in Arithmetic, and one in Geography, both of which recitations were very good. Those visiting this school can fail to be pleased with its appearance. The following scholars havn't been absent during the term: Annie Cole, Agnes Tucker, Inez Tubbs, Katie Rich Dennie Cole, Alfred Trull, Bertie Sanborn, Perley Faunce, Percy Nevers and Genie Warren.

The Upper Primary under the charge of Miss Ella Moulton has been a first class school in every respect. For a long time this Department has been called a difficult one to manage, but Miss Moulton has worked hard, accomplished good results and given general satisfaction. The average attendance was cut down considerably on account of the measles having broken out among the pupils. The whole number registered was 37. Miss Moulton has taught 13 schools and is thoroughly fitted for the school room.

The Lower Primary taught by Miss Annie G. Witt is the best school we have visited. The order and discipline cannot be excelled. The examination showed excellent results and due credit to teacher and pupils. Twenty-six scholars were registered, and the average attendance was 24. This is a splendid record and shows that the scholars have been interested. There is a class in reading that can't be beat, and a little girl three years old that "takes the cake." As a token of the pupils esteem for the teacher they presented her at the close of the term with a copy of Will Carleton's Farm Ballads. We were very much pleased with what we saw and heard in this school.

We didn't visit the other two schools but we learn from the Supervisor they have been excellent.

S. Richards, South Paris, has a specialty in watches. See ad.

Mrs. Mary Lufkin, of Rumford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. David Knapp.

Chas. B. Cummings wants 20 girls at once to work in his Paucake shop.

"Joe" speakes to the multitudes this week.

Nice Croquet sets at Noyes' Drug Store, for 75 cents. *

Mrs. E. H. Woodsum has opened a Dressmaker's Shop on Deering St. See ad.

G. F. Andrews and C. S. Penley, have gone to Portland to make ready for feeding the soldiers at the National Encampment.

E. H. Woodsum has sold his Steamer "Minnie Midge," to C. B. Cummings. Mr. W. will put in a larger one the next season if the Crockett bridge is raised.

Some eighteen members of the Lodge of Odd Fellows in this village, visited the Bridgton Lodge last week. The lodge there have new paraphanalia and in their exemplification of the Initiatory and 2d degrees showed it off to good advantage. They go to Denmark Saturday to exemplify the 2d, and 3d degrees before the lodge at that place.

## From the Hub.

The late copious rains have been worth thousands to Bull Pasture real estate owners.

The first delegation of potato bugs arrived last week. They are noble looking fellows, and have taken lodgings for the present on our tomato stalks.

Henry Kilgore has attached green blinds to his house this week, and we expect he will now feel too proud to give us any more rides.

Lots of improvements, old and otherwise, hereabouts; but we have lost much of our interest since we were ejected from the bull-pasture.

The new Methodist Parsonage on Beal street, is nearly finished. It is a neat and convenient little cottage, and a building that our Methodist friends may well feel proud of.

C. H. Hazen has purchased a house lot on the corner of Beal and Tucker streets, of T. G. Stuart for $150, and we are liable to count one more edifice to the crop of 1885.

Reputation wreckers and character defamers have put in a large amout of seed, hereabouts, this season. It remains to be seen what the harvest will be. If everything proves favorable, they will reap something soon.

Just now we are slightly demoralized. Residents in this christian neighborhood will doubtless feel humbled that any family jar should occur among them likely to tarnish the good name of the Hub.

A small sum of money was picked up in the street by the Hub man, Wednesday. We hope the owner will be prompt in proving property and taking charge of the same, as we are awfully tempted to take a vacation.

Tuesday's gale slightly mixed things in our garden. The soil being light, the lot was in a highly nervous state of excitement for some twelve hours, and we should not be surprised to see potatoes and corn spring up around the bean poles.

Frank J. Brown, engineer in Horne's tannery, has greatly improved his lot adjoining that of M. M. Phinney's, by the removal of stones and a general leveling system. As it is now under cultivation, Frank may be found early and late wrestling with the hoe, strong in the faith that after seed time comes the harvest.

Our favorite cut-off, from Lynn to Beal street in the rear of the Methodist church, has been fenced up. Pedestrians on their way to the Hub are now often seen retracing their steps round the corner of the sanctuary, with down cast eyes, somewhat resembling the girl seen by the boy coming from behind the school-house "chewing something." This odious blockade gives us eighteen thousand seven hundred and eighty feet more travel for the year to come, and as the water enterprise is a success, the next great boom should be a horse railroad.

We interviewed F. Q. Elliott the other day on the policy of advertising Holiday presents in June. "Jack" says he has advertised to furnish Holiday Presents all the year round," and he is going to do it. Preparations are being made to supply the whole county with presents the 4th of July. He says a better stock of goods can not be found in Oxford Co. than he keeps through the year, and his sales keep him too busy at the counters to devote much time to printer's ink. We gained our point, however, and a new Ad. will be found in this week's issue. Like our friend, the advertisement is a modest production, but those in want of clothing, or any goods in his line, will find them at his place of business, and what is still better, the goods will prove to be what you buy them for.

Some day in the near future, Beal St. will be the "Broadway" to the Hub, and Boynton's field a park of fashionable resort. Parties are already engaged laying down a large and substantial sewer across the street from the Grand Trunk depot, which is to be continued along the south side of the thoroughfare past the widow Keith's to E. H. Marshall's residence on the corner of Danforth street. The expense of this enterprise, we learn, is fathered by the G. T. Co. and lot owners between Cottage and Danforth St's, among whom may be mentioned H. E. Mixer and Elias H. Woodsum, who have each, cellers dug and stoned, and the foundations ready for the builders to commence work on two first-class dwellings. Mr. Ansel Dudley of So. Paris, has charge of the stone work, which, on investigation, will speak for itself.

## SOUTH PARIS.

The beautiful month of June has come to greet us once more. The plentiful rains for the past week have introduced one of the most lovely months the year affords. The grass is looking fine as could be expected.

I took a trip up to see your Gilead correspondent the 31st and found him enjoying life. I had a very nice call with him and other friends.

Miss M. F. Jackson's sister and friend from Danville Junction passed Memorial day at this place. Miss Jackson seemed pleased to have them with her.

E. M. Thayer returned from Vermont last Thursday with four very fine horses.

L. L. Jackson's son-in-law was brought from Gorham, N. H., last Saturday and buried.

S. E. Tucker and wife have been on a vacation for a few days.

Steve Kimball, who lives on Gothic Street, is having his stable nicely fixed up. He has a new cupola on it. Mr. Kimball is one of the best Base Ball strikers we have. He can strike flies most any where you want them.

Sylvian Shurtleff's house is just booming now. It will soon be boarded and shingled.

Sir Henry Tylor, President of the Grand Trunk, from England passed here the 5th.

J. A. Kenney, the road surveyor, has been making some grand improvements to our streets. Mr. Kenney is a man who likes to see things, even the streets, in good order. The road machine is a good thing.

John Cummings' telephone is working nicely.

John Canwell is to move into Tim Clisboy's, the rent where Geo. Swan moved out. LLEWELLYN.

We noticed Sym Haskell of Auburn, in town last Wednesday, looking over the roadsters.

The familiar handwriting of A. C. Swift met our eyes the other day in a communication from Minneapolis.

Next Saturday evening will be the last and closing night of the South Paris skating rink for the season. Let us all go and have one more good skate.

The pipe and ram for the cemetery are being put in this week.

Mrs. Gertie Cole, nee Whitman, died this week.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

## Norway in the War. No. 6.

BY C. P. WHITMAN, ESQ.

The Gunboats, by reason of the low water, in Red River, were unable to cooperate with the Army, to that extent, that was expected, which was one of the principal reasons given by Gen. Banks for abandoning the Expedition up the River. The Army having retreated, it became necessary for the Gunboats to move down the River also. The water being too low to take them by Alexandria, Lieut. Col. Bailey, a Western engineer, conceived the project of building a dam to raise the water sufficiently, to allow the boats to pass. The 29th Maine, raised in a State, where the ax is used extensively was needed to help construct,

**Bailey's Red River Dam,**

and fifteen days after arriving at Alexandria they were set to work. Capt. Whitmarsh had charge of a section of the dam.

Chas. Pike with the Regimental Band here joined the Regt., and to him I am indebted for the following description. There were twelve pairs of cattle besides the mules that were used in hauling trees, logs, earth, brick and other material for the dam. Straight poles about five inches through, served as yokes. A rope around the yoke and hitched to the thing to be hauled answered the purpose of staple, ring and chain. The cattle were of the long horned variety, wild as partridges and as lean as greyhounds. There were three or four drivers on a side with poles ten or twelve feet long to regulate them with.

The whole team could only haul one small log or tree such as one pair of our cattle could easily pull. The drivers had to keep on the alert all the time as the animals would sheer aside, or shoot out of the way when opportunity offered. On the fourth day the cattle team

**Made a Rush for Texas,**

and the last seen of them they were going into the woods in the direction of the Rebel lines, at a rate of speed that would have done credit to our fastest trotters.

In about two weeks the dam was nearly completed, when a section of it gave away and the Gunboats were rushed through. Some negroes were first sent down the stream to see if it was safe for our men to try it. If one cannot see the use of "colored American citizens of African descent," to have hanging around loose Chas. Pike thinks he had better go to a woman's school. Capt. Blake while going down the River on one of the Transports, twice had a Rebel bullet come within a few inches of his head; one struck and killed a Union officer by his side.

The 29th having reached the Mississippi, were joined by the 10th Mc. Battalion at Morganzia Bend, and on the 5th of July 1864 the whole Regiment bid good bye to Louisiana, which it did not in the least regret leaving, and embarked for Fortress Monroe which it reached in seven days, and was immediately sent to Washington. By easy marches it went to Harper's Ferry and finally into the Shenandoah Valley, where the dashing and brilliant Cavalry General Philip H. Sheridan was ere long to

**"Go In"**

and literally rattle "Old Jubal Early's bones, cork leg and all" as they had never been before.

It was the darkest period of the War. The great battles beginning with the Wilderness, and ending with those in the vicinity of Richmond and Petersburg, had been fought with no essential point gained, except the enemy had been driven into his defences in and around the Rebel Capital, and that Lee's losses in the sanguinary battles which had taken place could not be replaced.

A Presidential election was to be held in November, it being most important that the policy of President Lincoln should be continued till every hostile force, should be overcome and the

**Stars and Stripes Float Over Every Inch of American Soil,**

on which never again should tread the foot of a slave.

The "Pirate Alabama" had however been sunk by the U. S. War ship Kearsarge off the French Coast, Farragut's fleet, with the Admiral lashed rode past the defences at the entrance to Mobile Bay, and Sherman was on his way to Atlanta. The year was destined to close brilliantly for the Country and the Union Arms foreshadowing the early collapse of the Rebellion, if the North lonly persevered in "holding its grip."

On the 22d of August

**Col. Beal was brevetted Brig. Gen'l. of Vols.**

By reason of his services at Sabine Cross Roads, shortly after, that battle his commission as Colonel, had been dated back to 1861, for the express purpose of making him the ranking officer in his Brigade, and to give its command to him. When however he was transferred to another Department, he no longer retained this rank and another officer claimed the right to command the Brigade. The matter was settled by making him Brig. Gen. What stood in the way of his promotion was the fact that there were already more Generals than the State was entitled to.

Gen'l. Beal's command comprised the 29th Maine, 30th Mass., 114th, 116th, and the 153d, N. Y. Regt's., and was the First Brigade of the 1st Div. 19th Army Corps.

On the 19th of Sept., occurred the

**Battle of the Opequan,**

or "Sheridan's Winchester." The 29th Me. was in command of Major Wm. Knowlton, of Lewiston. The Regt. is in excellent trim. Its reputation has been made and the morale of its men is excellent. The Opequan is a stream which flows Northerly into the Potomac and is crossed by fording. The place where the Union Army crossed is but a few miles from Winchester. This is familiar ground to the men of the 29th who were in the old 10th Me.

Gen. Beal's Brigade is on the extreme right, marching behind two Brigades of Gen. Grover's Division, which opens the battle. By bad management the Brigade which is leading, charges the Rebel line, without being properly supported and it is sent on the run to the rear. The Brigade immediately behind it in consequence gives ground.

**"Forward!"**

Gen. Beal with his men passes out of a piece of woods into a clearing and notices the right of Gen. Grover's Division on the run.

"Gen. Beal have this thing stopped!" "Send one Regt. to the front," says Gen. Emory, and the 114th N. Y., being in advance, moves into the gap and is cut to pieces.

**"Forward the 1st Brigade!"**

They move on while the bullets fly thick as hail stones in a Northern storm. At double quick they press to the front. There is no skulking or breaking of the line, but the angel of death is reaping an abundant harvest on every hand.

**"Forward!"**

The 29th Me. advances to a rail fence and fires a volley into the Rebel ranks, and while the other Regt's. of the Brigade deploy into position, it firmly holds the enemy in check. The latter is reinforced and opens a more terrible fire than before.

The 29th lays behind the rails and "holds the fort." The brave and accomplished military officer Major Knowlton, is shot and killed, but his Regt. doesn't waver or give ground an inch. Gen. Crook now moves in on the right of Gen. Beal and charges the enemy.

**"Forward all Along the Line!"**

The Rebels break and run. Away go the Union troops after the flying enemy, and soon the shout of victory rises over the field and the day is ours. Prisoners, guns and flags are the fruits of this victory. For the first time Gen. Beal commanded a Brigade on the field of battle, and he handled them splendidly and to the entire satisfaction of his superior officers. Any one can ascertain this who cares to investigate the matter as I have.

The 29th lost 26 men in killed and wounded of whom four were killed. There were five wounded in Capt Whitmarsh's company, one of whom was John H. Lovejoy. One thing is very evident when our boys get down to business on the ground behind however slight a protection it takes a pretty large Rebel force to dislodge them.

The 29th "painted the town of Winchester red," on account of this victory, which was placed over against the retreat out of Winchester of the 10th Maine under Banks.

Everything in this life has its ups and downs, but it is better to take the downs first and the ups last.

**Tired Languid Dull**

Exactly expresses the condition of thousands of people at this season. The depressive effects of warm weather, and the weak condition of the body can only be corrected by the use of a reliable tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Why suffer longer when a remedy is so close at hand? Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will give you untold wealth in health, strength and energy.

## ALBANY.

Osgood Drew, our tax collector, means business every time. I understand that he intends to have all last years taxes collected and settle with the Treasurer on or before the first of July. Delinquent tax payers would do well to be prepared to meet him when he calls round.

Frank Richardson, our blacksmith, has gone to Jay to visit his parents. He intends to return and be ready for business in about ten days.

L. A. Cummings has a pair of well matched oxen. I think it would be hard to find their equal in town.

Jones McAllister has finished drawing birch for spool strips, and is arranging his machinery preparatory to making salt boxes.

Sylvanus Bennett is thought to be improving.

Grass is looking quite well although winter killed in some places.

PETER PINDER.

## Land Conveyances,

J. F. STANLEY, Register, Paris, Me

**For May, 1885.**

ALBANY.—Orrin H. Guptill, to Lewis A. Sawin et al $250; Sherley E. Hasleton, to Fred A Clark, 560; David W. Coffin, to Frank H. Emery, 1000; Wallace Mason to Frank H. Emery, 1,100.

ANDOVER.—Abigail H. Purrington to Annie S. Belton, $200.

BETHEL.—Fred A. Clark to Susan E. Douglass, $625; Wm. R. Godwin to Addison E. Herrick and Mary E. Herrick, 1,500; James Flaharty to Michiel Degan, 50.

BUCKFIELD.—Henry D. Irish et al. to Silas Mitchell, $1.000; Silas Mitchell to Kate P. Irish and wife of H. D. Irish, 300; Gennett A. Rawson to Carrie J. Rawson, 1,200; O. H. Hersey to Wm. H. Mitchell 1.100.

BYRON.—Sarah J. Richards to Henry. H. Richards, $400.

CANTON.—James Newman to Sylvanus R. Trent, $650; Granville Childs to Lucius Packard, 450; Lucius Packard to Byron C. Waite, 450.

DIXFIELD.—Rand White to Elijah Holman, $175.

GREENWOOD.—Elmer O. K. Waterhouse to Geo. H. Hayes, $200.

HANOVER.—Christopher C. Billings to Julia S. Billings, $185.00; Charlotte W. Swain to Marshall J. Swain, 1.00; Wm. B. Russell to Fred H. Silver, 100.00.

HARTFORD.—Mary E. Johnson to Helen M. Lowell, $200; Stephen Thurlow to John V. Thurlow, 1,000; Wm. I. Berry and W. W. Rose to Axel W. Fogg, 375.

NEWRY.—Eben T. Nutter, George L. Kimball, and Justo M. Quinters, to M. B. Nutter, $3000.

NORWAY.—Orin C. Dennis to Elien J. Hilton, $900; Turner C. Hunton and wife to Frederick H. York, 500; Geo. L. Beal, Chas. W. Howe, and Frank H. Howe to Elias H. Woodsum, 300; Helen F. Keith to Mary E. Woodsum, 80; Henry B. Cotton to Freeland Young, 150; Geo. L. Beal and et al. to Helen F. Keith, 300; John L. Horne and H. L. Horne to Elisabeth J. Richards, 50; James C. Bennett to Annie M. Bennett, 212.00; Wesley Pierce to Geo. G. Abbott, 150; Daniel K. Hill to Frank Libby, 350; Maria W. Goodwin to Geo. H. Whitehouse, 1; Geo. W. Holmes to Fannie H. Horne, 1.000; Norway Savings Bank to Eugene L. Bennett, 300; Geo. F. Andrews to Nellie M. Twitchell, 300; Chas. C. Tibbetts to Geo. F. Andrews, 15.

OXFORD.—Fred H. Holmes to E. C. Winslow, $30; Geo. D. Staples to Flora Staples, 125; C. E. Andrews to George B. Yeaton, 500; W. W. Denner to School Dist. No. 26, W. W. Denner to E. E. King et al. 75.

PARIS.—Lydia D. Swift to Ambrose M. Swift, $557.50; Emma A. Dwinal and Husband to Geo. A. Wilson, 315; Frank A. Thayer to Emma E. Shurtleff, 156.80; Geo. G. Whitman to Lucella C. Morton, 2,800; Ira G. Spraque to Mary J. Hartshorn, 1,000; Maria E. Jackson and Husband to South Paris Vill. Corporation, 175; Mary H. Dennett to South Paris Vill. Corporation, 600.

PERU.—Manderville Hall to Dana W. Goding, $400.

STONEHAM PLANTATION.—Wm. H. Matheus to Phillip Andrews, 600.

RUMFORD.—Rosco Smith to Ida O. Pettingill, $600; H. R. Swain to John E. Stephens, 300; Benj. F. Walton to H. R. Swain, 300; Fred H. Silver to Hezekiah D. Hutchings, 1800.

WATERFORD.—Ellen J. Hilton to Geo. Dennis, $400; Chas. W. Perry to W. H. Wyman, 225; Frederick N. Horr to Herbert L. Whitcomb, 300.

WOODSTOCK.—Lizzie P. Bradeen to Eugene C. Whitman, $625.

The June report of the department of agriculture will make the increase in the cotton area of 5 to 6 per cent.


# Special Notice!!

LIST OF

Extra

BIG

Bargains

TO BE OFFERED AT

Brackett's Branch,

FOR THE

NEXT 10 DAYS.

50 Doz. Ladies' fine Berlin Gloves, in all colors and sizes, at only 25c. per pair, worth 50 cents.

50 Doz. Ladies' French and German Hose, at 12½c., 15c. & 20c. per pair, usually sold for double the money.

50 Doz. fine Corsets, all sizes, at only 25c. Very cheap.

50 Doz. large size Bath Towels, at only 7c. each, worth 15 cents.

50 Doz. Extra large size Damask Towels, at only 25c. each worth fully worth 50c.

50 Pieces Fancy Lawns, in all colors, at only 5 cents per yard, would be cheap at 10 cents.

100 Ladies' Rubber Circulars, in all sizes, at only 75c. each, worth $1.50, just half price.

25 Doz. Ladies Gauze Vests, with long or short sleeves, at only 25 cts. each; would be cheap at 37½ cents.

20 pieces all wool, double width Plaids, all new goods, at only 40c. per yard, usually sold for 62½c. per yard.

200 Yds. of woolen Cassimerea, for MEN and BOY'S Wear, at only 50 cents per yard, fully worth 75 cents per yard.

BRACKETT'S BRANCH,

Opposite Elm House, Norway, Me.

Closing Out

SALE!

YOU CAN BUY

GROCERIES

—AT—

GEO. W. HOLMES'

At Wholesale Prices for CASH!

YOU CAN BUY

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE

at LESS than COST for the next

15 DAYS!

Now is your time to stock up on such goods as I have, as I am going to sell out at some price.

Come while there is a good assortment.

GEO. W. HOLMES, Norway.

May 21, 1885.

WE HAVE

Just Received

A LARGE LINE OF

Parasols

AND

Sunshades

IN ALL

Styles and Qualities,

FROM

25 Cts. to $3.00.

N. Dayton Bolster,

South Paris, Me.

CRYSTALLIZED

HULLED CORN.

This article is prepared from carefully selected corn, and by the Williams patent process it is reduced to the smallest possible space and weight for transportation. It will keep in any climate and is not subject to attack by insects. It can be prepared for the table as quickly as ordinary vegetables, and retains in every respect all the savor of the old time dish of hulled corn.

One pound of the corn is equal to three quarts of canned corn.

DIRECTIONS.

Take some of the corn, place it in a covered cooking utensil, add sufficient water to cover it, let it boil one hour and it will be ready to use as follows:

1. Use with milk, hot or cold, season to suit the taste.
2. Stewed with milk and seasoned with butter and pepper, use as a vegetable.
3. Fried with butter or meat gravy same as potatoes—an excellent breakfast dish.
4. Mashed and made in patties—by many considered a rare delicacy.
5. As a desert, scald with a little milk and use with cream, sugar and flavoring, as a dressing.
6. Mashed and made into a pudding same as rice is very good indeed.
7. In soup it is used the same as barley, rice, vermicelli, etc.

FOR SALE AT

H. N. BOLSTER'S

South Paris, Me.

STATEMENT OF

The Fidelity and Casuality Company,

NEW YORK.

January 1, 1885.

Capital, ..... $250,000 00

ASSETS:

| | |
|---|---|
| U. S. Bonds, (market val., $870,081.25 | |
| Other Stocks and Bonds, ... 73,750.00 | |
| Loans on Collaterals, ..... 71,340.00 | |
| Cash in Bank and Office, ... 32,350.39 | |
| Premiums in course of Collection, ..... 53,935.43 | |
| All other Assets, ..... 13,169.04 | |
| | $812,626.11 |

LIABILITIES:

| | |
|---|---|
| Reinsurance Reserve, as required by law, ..... $190,155.09 | |
| All Other liabilities except Capital, ..... 21,148.74 | |
| | $211,303.83 |
| Surplus to Policy-holders, ..... | $600,322.28 |

21-23 A. J. ROWE, Agent, Norway.

HORSE, BUGGY & HARNESS for sale at a bargain. This is a bargain. The horse is safe & sound. The carriage is in good condition. For price and particulars, inquire of Mrs. S. P. HARMON, opposite Dr. Pike's, Norway, Me. 21tf

E. S. RUSSELL,

JEWELLER.

Special attention given to Repairing Fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles. Place of business,

J. CLARK'S, - - Norway Block,

Norway, Me. tf

PARTRIDGE & DANFORTH

Are offering to cash buyers great inducements.

We carry in Stock

Choice Flour, Graham, Corn Meal, Oats and Mill Feed. Custom grinding done to order.

DRY GOODS and GROCERIES.

Fancy PORTO RICO MOLASSES, hard to beat. TEAS & COFFEES that please every time. Pure Spices. PAINTS, OIL & VARNISHES.

Best brands of Tobacco. Farming Tools. Also a large stock of GRASS SEED.

Remember the place.

PATRIDGE & DANFORTH. tf

Mill at Norway, Store at Norway Lake.

Just Received!

Several New Brands of

Choice Cigars.

TEAS and COFFEES a SPECIALTY!

Something that for Strength and Flavor it is hard to beat.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.

MOLASSES and FLOUR!

A New Line of

FRESH CANDIES, SWEET ORANGES, FIGS, DATES, NUTS, etc.

Bargains in Pocket-Books.

Fresh Oysters and Clams constantly on hand.

LUNCH: OYSTER STEWS, ERIES, or a square meal served at short notice.

C. H. NOBLE,

Opposite Beal's Hotel.

MISS N. E. DEAN

FASHIONABLE MILLINER

So. Paris, Maine.

Has just received a complete line of the latest styles of

Spring and Summer Millinery

Also a Full Stock of Fancy Goods

HATS AND BONNETS TRIMMED

In the most fashionable manner and at the Lowest Prices.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.

Notice to Stone Contractors!

Proposals will be received until June 20th, 1885, for the building of a Tomb in Norway Pine Grove Cemetery. For specifications, &c., apply to JONA. BLAKE,

22-23] Chairman Board of Trustees N. P. G. C.

J. C. FOGG

HAS A FULL LINE OF

FIVE CENT, TEN CENT,

—AND—

Twenty-Five Cent Goods

Of all varieties at his Store.

You should call and examine the many useful articles that are here offered for five cents

FULL LINE FIRST CLASS GROCERIES

Opposite Grand Trunk Depot,

SO. PARIS, ME. 18 tfn

New Furniture!

IN

Immense Quantities,

—AT—

C. S. CUMMING'S

Norway, Maine.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Rattan Rockers, Chairs, etc., Lounges, Easy Chairs, etc., Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, etc.

CALL AND EXAMINE AND GET PRICES.

Goods will be delivered FREE within forty miles of Norway on the line of the G. T. Railroad.

ECLAIR!

This well known Stallion will make the season of 1885, at the stable of

C. W. Kimball, Rumford Pt., Me.

TERMS: $20.00 TO WARRANT.

Pedigree: By Gen. Knox; Dam, Morrill's Kate, by Merrow Horse, (Sire Bell Strickland: record 2.26,) by Witherell, by Winthrop Messenger.

Eclair is a good bred Knox Horse as stands in the state, and he is known in Maine as a better class of colts, according to the chance he has had. Mares kept at reasonable rates, but no risks taken. C. W. KIMBALL.

Rumford Point, May 1, 1885. 18tf

J. A. KENNEY

has moved into his

NEW STORE,

AT SOUTH PARIS,

and has just received a new line of the

LATEST STYLES

OF

SPRING AND SUMMER

BOOTS, SHOES,

& RUBBERS.

Goods warranted as represented, and at Lowest Prices. Call and examine. tf

SECOND HAND COACHES!

(CONCORD MAKE,)

For Sale at a Bargain!

One Six Passenger Coach, and the other a Nine Passenger Coach.

BOTH IN GOOD RUNNING ORDER.

Apply or address

A. S. TUTTLE, Rumford, Me.

May 8, 1885. 19-26

BARGAINS IN WINTER CLOTHING!

—AT—

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Norway Block,

Norway, Me.

Large Stock and Low Prices!

—IN—

Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers and Suit!

Now is the time to buy.

Call and see.

Under Wear.

We have the largest stock of Under Shirts and Drawers to be found in Oxford County, at prices from 25c. to $2 each.

| | |
|---|---|
| Winter Sirts or Drawers, ..... | .50 |
| Good heavy Shirts or Drawers, .... | .65 |
| " " All Wool do. do.... | 1.00 |
| " " Scarlet, do. do.... | 1.00 |

Nice Line of Woolen Lace Shirts. You want to see these goods before buying.

FINE ASSORTMENT OF

Neck Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Gloves, CARDIGANS, &c.

Hats & Caps in all the LATE and NOBBY STYLES.

WOOLENS!

We have a large and fine assortment of Cloths from which we make *Custom Work* to order. Work and Fits warranted

If you want Good Goods at Low Prices, call at

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Norway Block, NORWAY, Me.

WATCHES!

IT IS A FACT, the Prices of

American Watches

Have Advanced,

BUT FOR THE

Next 30 Days

I shall continue to sell at the

LOWEST PRICE!

HORACE COLE.

BUY YOUR

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers!

—OF—

WM. A. FROTHINGHAM,

Market Square, - - - - South Paris.

He carries the largest and most carefully selected stock of

Ladies' & Gents', Boys' & Misses'

Fine Dress Boots and Shoes,

to be found in Oxford County.

ALSO AGENT FOR THE

New Model Buckeye MOWER!

the standard machine of New England.

Kemp's Patent Manure Spreader,

*Bullard Hay Tedder, Eagle and Bay State Horse Rakes.*

Prices as low as the lowest. Remember the place.

W. A. FROTHINGHAM, So. Paris, Me.

YOU WILL FIND AT

CYRUS S. TUCKER'S

Harness Store

a full assortment of goods.

Lap Robes, Dusters, Fly Nets, Mats, Oil Cloth & Wax Washers.

—ALSO—

Trunks, Valises, Shawl Straps, Etc.

CALL AND EXAMINE!

JOHN M. CUMMINGS,

Norway & So. Paris

Livery, Feed & Board Stables!

4 & 6 Horse Barges furnished to PLEASURE PARTIES,

At Short Notice and at Reasonable Prices.

At Norway—Beal's House Stable and Stable in rear of Elm House.

At South Paris—Andrews' House Stable and Stable opposite the Grand Trunk Depot.

1y-14

JOHN F. ALLEN

IS ADDING

Spring and Summer

STYLES of

Boots and Shoes!

to his already large Sock.

HE SELLS THE BEST

RUBBER + GOODS

to be found in town!

Rubber Boots and Over Shoes,

in abundance, at the LOWEST CASH Prices!

CALL & EXAMINE.

Store on Main St., Opposite Elm House;

Norway, Me.

H. E. MIXER,

MANUFACTURER OF

LIGHT and HEAVY CARRIAGES!

Cottage St., near Depot, Norway, Me.

The ironing of the same will be done by a competent man who takes Mr. Libby's shop. Heavy and light wheels kept in stock and for sale at the Trade Prices.

Job Work and Repairs done on usual time. 22-14

NOTICE!

All persons indebted to GEO. W. HOLMES are requested to CALL AT HIS STORE AND SETTLE AT ONCE.

SETTLE UP!

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS!

My Sales, since I commenced closing out by business, has far exceeded my expectation, and in order to CLOSE OUT THE BALANCE OF MY STOCK as soon as possible, I shall offer some special bargains the coming week.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!

Don't fail to purchase a Shawl and save from $1 to $3. Also save money and buy your

FLANNELS, HOSIERY, BLANKETS, UNDERWEAR, TABLE LINENS, Etc.

In fact everything in my stock will be sold at some price, so if you wish to save money, call at once.

M. M. PHINNEY, Norway Village, Me.


## NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. J. H. Aldrich, W. M. H. D. Smith, Secy.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. J. W. Clement, N. G. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Geo. E. Walker, C. P. A. L. F. Pike, Scribe.

GRAND NATIONAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE No. 18. K. OF P. meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. M. F. Kirwin, C. C. H. H. Crockett, K of R. & S.

NORWAY GRANGE No. 64, P. of H., meets in their hall in Grange Building, Saturday afternoon on or before full moon and Saturday two weeks thereafter. A. W. Millett, Master; H. C. Oxnard, Sec'y.

HARRY RUST POST No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. J. R. Sanborn, Commander; G. H. Whitehouse, Adj.

RUSFIELD LODGE, No. 53, I. O. G. T., meets in Grange Hall every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. Charles Packard, W. C. T.; Lelia Edgecomb, W. S.

## LYNCHVILLE.

There have been several light frosts the week past.

Byron Kimball and Freeman Brown from No. Bridgton, were up here trying the trout which they found disinclined. Fishermen are all the rage now-a-days. GUPTILL.


**First Class Goods,**

in which merit is at once recognized, are now and always have been imitated, especially the manufactured article. After years of labor and the expenditure of a fortune, in perfecting and placing before the public that which people appreciate and demand, some one who never had an original idea offers a counterfeit or substitute to compete with the genuine. Davis Baking Powder, makers of the Welcome Soap, and the above true in their case at least, the excellence of whose productions are everywhere acknowledged as the standard of quality, being imitated in every way that competition can suggest. But in the use of their goods the consumer realizes the full benefit of value received. Welcome Soap confirms and sustains their great reputation.

LOOK AT THIS!

I charge but three cents profit on a box of strawberries while others want six.

When I sell for cash, my goods, which will be of the very best quality, will be sold at bottom prices.

If I must establish prices I may as well begin.

All persons owing me on account are hereby requested to call at my store and settle at once, and save cost, as I am about to change to a cash business.

I mean business, and don't you forget it. J. S. HOLT.

Norway, June 10, 1885.

**CONSUMPTION CURED.**

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all

## POETRY.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

### THE HEIRLOOM.

S. J. WESTON.

Way back in my early memory,
I see an old-time room,
With low-backed chairs and fireplace,
Round table and homemade broom.

The ceilings were painted a dismal red,
The floor was white as sand,
And in one corner the sniffers and tray
Lay on an old fashioned stand.

An old high dresser stood 'gainst the wall,
With many a quaint design,
Even wee china cups to large pewter plates;
How I wished those cups were mine!

The cupboard door which stood ajar,
Revealed to my wondering eyes,
Such loaves of brown bread, such joints of cold meat,
Such doughnuts and—so many pies!

I ate my supper of bread and milk
With the finest silver spoon,
And said to myself—I would rather have this
Than every thing else in the room.

Dear Grandma fell asleep one day,
After I was a woman grown,
Her things were divided—to our house came
The tiny silver spoon.

The sight of it carried me back long years
Back to the old room,
When I a child ate my bread and milk,
With this self same silver spoon.

* * *

Now my children tease for great grandma's spoon
"To slip little bits of tea,"
But I tell them—no—'tis an heirloom and
Must go down to posterity.

Hence, vainly the present is linked with the past
By this little silver spoon.
A little old-time thought of which
Comes to mind the old, old room.

Norway, Me.

# Called Back,

—BY—

HUGH CONWAY.

It was a dream of course. Perhaps, under the circumstances, not an unnatural one. Knowing what I knew already of the crime which had taken place here; feeling sure that it some way Pauline had been present when it was committed; excited by what had occurred to-night—Pauline's strange walk, her sudden bursting into song, the very song I had heard before, that song with the dreadful ending—it is no wonder that I imagined a scene like this, and taking the only persons I knew who were in any way connected with my poor wife, brought them into the life-like vision.

But given that a man may dream the same dream twice, perhaps three times, there is no record of his dreaming it as often as he willed. Yet this was my case. Again I took Pauline's hand, and again, after a few moments' waiting, I felt the same strange sensation and saw the same awful sight. Not twice, but twice, but many times did this occur, until, skeptical as I was, as even I am now in such matters, I could only believe that in some mysterious way I was actually gazing on the scene in which I had met the girl's eyes when memory, perhaps mercifully, fled from her, and reason was left impaired.

It was only when our hands were in contract that the scene came before me. This fact strengthened my theory. I felt then—I feel now, it is the true one. What peculiar mental or physical organization can have brought about such an effect, I am unable to say. Call it cataleptic, clairvoyant, say thing you will, but it was as I relate.

Again and again I took Pauline's hand, and as I held it looked into that brilliantly lighted room.

Like the motionless figures in a *tableau vivant*, again and again, without a change of attitude or expression, I saw Ceneri, Macari, and the man in the background looking at their victim. The appearance of the last named I studied very closely. Even with the agony of death on his face I could see he was supremely handsome. His must have been a face that women love to look upon, and even through the horror of the vision, a painful thought came to me as I wondered what might have been his relations with the girl who saw him suddenly struck down.

Who had struck him? Without a doubt Macari, who, as I said, was standing nearest to him, in the attitude of one expecting an attack. His hand might just have quitted the dagger hilt. His downward stroke had driven the blade so deeply into the heart that death and the blow were all but simultaneous. This was what Pauline saw, what perhaps she was seeing now, and what, by some strange power, she was able to show me as one shows another a picture.

Ever since that night I have wondered how I found the presence of mind to sit there and repeatedly call up, by the aid of that senseless girl by my side, that phantasmagoria. I must have been the burning desire to fathom the mysteries of that long past life, the wish to learn exactly what shock had disarranged my wife's intellect, the indignation I felt at the cowardly murder, and the hope of bringing the criminals to justice, which gave me strength to produce and reproduce that scene which I was satisfied that I knew all that dumb show could tell me, until my heart smote me for letting Pauline lie so long in her present state.

Then I wrapped her cloak around her, raised her in my arms and bore her from the room, down the stairs to the door. The hour was not late; it soon, by the aid of a passer-by, summoned a cab, and in a very short time reached home, and laid her, still insensible, upon her bed.

Whatever strange power she had possessed of communicating her thoughts to me, it ceased as soon as we were outside that fatal house. Now and henceforward I could hold her hand, and no dream, vision or hallucination followed the act.

This is the one thing I cannot explain—the mystery at which I hinted when I commenced my tale. Some related wisdom has passed; if my bare word is insufficient to win credence, must be content on this one point to be disbelieved.

### CHAPTER IX.

A BLACK LIE.

Having placed the poor girl in Priscilla's motherly hands, I fetched the best doctor I could think of, and efforts were at once made to restore consciousness. It was long before my sign of returning animation showed itself, but, at last, she awoke. Need I say what a supreme moment that was to me.

I need not give details of that return to life. It was but the work of a half return, and brought fresh terror in its train. When morning dawned it found Pauline raving with what I prayed was but the delirium of fever.

The doctor told me her state was a most critical one. There was hope for her life, but no certainty of saving it. It was during those days of anxiety that I learned how much I loved my unhappy girl. How grateful I should be if she were given back to me, even as I had always known her.

Her wild fevered words aimed to the heart. Sometimes in English, sometimes in soft Italian, she called on some one; spoke words of deep love and sorrow; gave vent to expressions of fond endearment. These were succeeded by cries of grief, and it seemed, as it shudders of fear passed over her.

For me there was no word; no look of recognition. I, who would have given worlds to hear my name spoken once, during her delirium, with an expression of love, was but a stranger at her bedside.

Whom was it she called for and lamented? Who was the man she and I had seen slain? I soon learned—and if my informant spoke the truth, he had, in so doing, dealt me a blow from which I reeled for days.

It was Macari who struck it. He called on me the day after Pauline and I had visited that house. I would not see him then my plans were not formed. For the time I could think of nothing save my wife's danger. But two days afterwards, when he again called, I gave orders for him to be admitted.

I hinted as I took the hand I dared not refuse him, although in my own mind I was certain that a murderer's fingers were clasped round my own. Perhaps the very fingers which had once closed on my throat. Yet, while all I knew, I doubted whether I could bring him to justice.

Unless Pauline recovered, the evidence I could bring would be no weight. Even the victim's name was unknown to me. Before the accusation would lie his remains must be found and identified. It was hopeless to think of punishing the murderer, now that more than three years had elapsed since the crime.

Besides—was he Pauline's brother?

Brother or not, I would unmask him. I would show him that the crime was no longer a secret; that an outsider knew every detail. I would tell him this in the hope that his future would be haunted with the dread of a just vengeance overtaking him. *p*

I knew the name of the street to which Pauline had led me. I had noticed it as we drove from it a few nights ago, and the reason of my drunken guide's mistake was apparent. It was Horace street. My conductor had jumbled up Walpole and Horace in his drink-muddled brain.

On what a slight thread the whole course of a life hangs!

Macari had heard of Pauline's illness and delirium. He was as tenderly solicitous in his inquiries as a brother should be. My replies were cold and brief. Brother or not, he was answerable for everything.

Presently he changed the subject. "I scarcely like to trouble you at such a time, but I should be glad to know if you are willing to join me, as I suggested, in a memorial to Victor Emanuel?"

"I am not. There are several things I must have explained first."

He bowed politely; but I saw his lips close tightly for a moment.

"I am quite at your service," he said.

"Very well. Before all I must be satisfied that you are my wife's brother."

He raised his thick dark eyebrows and tried to smile.

"That is easily done. Had poor Ceneri been wish us, he would have vouched for it."

"But he told me very differently.

"Ah, he had his reasons. No matter, I can bring plenty of other persons."

"Then again," I said, looking him full in the face and speaking very slowly, "I must know why you murdered a man three years ago in a house in Horace street."

Whichever the fellow felt—fear or rage—the expression of his face was that of blank astonishment. Not, I knew, the surprise of innocence, but of wonder that the crime should be known. For a moment his jaw dropped and he gaped at me in silence.

Then he recovered. "Are you mad, Mr. Vaughan?" he cried.

"On the 20th of August, 186—, at No.— Horace street, you stabbed here, to the heart, a young man who was sitting at the table. Dr. Ceneri was in the room at the time, also another man with a scar on his face."

He attempted no evasion. He sprang to his feet with features convulsed with rage. He seized my arm. For a moment I thought he meant to attack me, but found he only wanted to scan my face attentively. I did not shrink from his inspection. I hardly thought he would recognize me; so great a change does blindness make in a face.

But he knew me. He dropped my arm and stamped his foot in fury.

"Fools! Idiots!" he hissed. "Why did they not let me do the work thoroughly!"

He walked once or twice up and down the room, and then with regained composure stood in front of me.

"You are a great actor, Mr. Vaughan," he said, with a coolness and cynicism which appalled me. "You deceived even me, and I am very suspicious."

"You do not deny the crime, you villain?"

He shrugged his shoulders. "Why should I, to an eye witness? To others I will deny it fast enough. Besides, as you are interested in the matter, there is no occasion to do so."

"I am interested!"

"Certainly; as you married my sister. Now my fine fellow! my gay bridegroom! my dear brother-in-law! I will tell you why I killed that man and what I meant by my words to you at Geneva."

His air of bitter, callous mockery, as he spoke these words made me dread what was to come. My hands were tingling to throw him from the room.

"That man—I shall not for obvious reasons tell you his name—was Pauline's lover. Translate 'lover' into Italian—into what the word *drudo* signifies in that language—then you will understand my meaning. We on our mother's side have noble blood in our veins—blood which brooks no insult. He was Pauline's your wife's lover, I say again. He had no wish to marry her, and so Ceneri and I killed him—killed him in London—even in her presence. As I told you once before, Mr. Vaughan, it is well to marry a woman who cannot recall the past."

I made no reply. So hideous a statement called for no comment. I simply rose and walked towards him. He saw my purpose written in my face.

"No, here," he said hastily, and moving away from me: "what good can it do it here—a vulgar scuffle between two gentlemen? No; on the Continent—anywhere, meet me, and I will show you how I hate you."

He spoke well, the self-possessed villain! What good could it do? An unseemly struggle, in which I could scarcely hope to kill him; and Pauline the while perhaps upon the point of death!

"Go," I cried, murderer and coward! Every word you have ever spoken to me has been a lie, and because you hate me, you have to-day told me the greatest lie of all. Go; save yourself from the gallows by flight."

He gave me a look of malicious triumph and left me. The air in the room seemed purer now that he no longer breathed it.

Then I went to Pauline's room, and sitting by her bed heard her parched lips ever and ever calling in English and Italian on some one she loved. Heard them beseeching and warning, and knew that her wild words were addressed to the man whom Macari averred he had slain because he was the lover of his sister—my wife!

The villain lied! I knew he lied. Over and over again I told myself it was a pure as an angel. But, as I strove to comfort myself with these assertions, I knew that, lie as it was, until I could prove it such, it would rankle in my heart; would be ever with me; would grow until I mistook it for truth; would give me not a moment's rest or peace, until it made me curse the day when Ceneri led me inside that old church to see "the fairest sight of all."

How could I prove the untruth? There was but two other persons in the world who knew Pauline's history—Ceneri and old Teresa. Teresa had disappeared and Ceneri was in the Siberian mines or some other living grave. Even as I thought of the old Italian woman, Macari's slander began to throw forth its poisonous shoots. Her mysterious words, "Not for love or marriage," might bear another meaning, a dishonorable meaning. And other circumstances would come to me Ceneri's haste to get his niece married—his wish to get rid of her. Thoughts of this sort would steal into my mind until they half maddened me.

I could bear to sit with Pauline no longer. I went out into the open air and wandered about aimlessly, until two ideas occurred to me. One was that I would go to the greatest authority on brain diseases, and consult him as to Pauline's hope of recovery—the other that I would go to Horace street and examine, by daylight, the house from top to bottom. I went first to the doctor's.

To him I told everything, saving of course, Macari's black lie. I could see no other way to explain the case without confiding fully. I most certainly succeeded in arousing his interest. He had already seen Pauline and knew exactly the state in which she had been. I think he believed, as many others will, all I told him except that one strange occurrence. Even this he did not accept as, accustomed as he was to wild fancies and freaks of imagination, He attributed it to this cause, which was but natural—And now what comfort or hope could he give me?

"As I told you before, Mr. Vaughan," he said, "such a thing as losing the recollection of the past for a long while and then picking up the end of the thread where it fell is not altogether unprecedented. I will come and see your wife; but as the case now stands, it seems to me it is an attack of brain fever, a d as yet no specialist is needed. When that fever leaves her I should like to know, that I may see her. It will I expect, leave her sane, but she will begin life again from the hour that her mind was first unhinged. You, her husband, may even be as a stranger to her. The case, I say again, is not unprecedented, but the circumstances which surround it are."

I left the house and walked to the agents in whose hands the house in Horace street was placed. I obtained the keys and made some inquiries. I found that at the time of the murder the house had been let for a few weeks to an Italian gentleman whose name was forgotten. He had paid the rent in advance, so no inquiries had been made about him. There was nothing against it except that the owner would only let it at a certain rent, which most people appeared to consider to high.

I gave my name and address and took the keys. I spent the remainder of the afternoon in searching every nook and cranny in the house, but no discovery rewarded my labor. There was, I believed no room in which the body of a victim could have been hid—there was no garden in which it might have been buried. I took back the keys and said the house did not suit me. Then I returned home, and locked on my grief, whilst Macari's lie ate and ate its way to my heart.

And day by day it went on working sad gnawing, corroding and warping, until I was told that the crisis was over; that Pauline was out of danger; that she was herself again.

Which self? The self I had only known, or the self before that fatal night? With a beating heart I drew near to her bedside. Weak, exhausted, without strength to move or speak she opened her eyes and looked at me. It was a look of wonder, of non-recognition, but it was the look of restored reason. She knew me not. It was as the doctor had predicted. I might have been a total stranger to those beautiful eyes as they opened, gazed at me, and then reclosed themselves wearily. I went from the room with tears running down my cheeks, and at my heart a feeling of mingled joy and sorrow, hope and fear, which words will not express.

Then Macari's black lie came creeping out of its lurking place and seized me as it were by the throat—clung to me, wrestled with me—cried, "I am virtue! Push me away, I am still true. The lips of a villain spoke to me, but for once he spoke the truth. If not for this, why should the crime? Men do not lightly commit murder."

Even then, ben the moment I had prayed and longed for had come—when sense, full sense, was given back to my poor love—I was invaded, conquered and crushed to the ground by the foul lie which might be true.

"We are strangers—she knows me not," I cried. "Let me prove that this lie is a lie or let us be strangers forever!"

How could I prove it? How could I ask Pauline? Or asking her, how could I expect her to answer? Even if she did, would her word satisfy me? On that I could see Ceneri! Villain he might be, but I felt he was not such a double-dyed villain as Macari.

Thinking thus, I formed a desperate resolve. Men are urged to do strange and desperate things when life is at stake—with me it was more than life. It was the honor, the happiness—everything, of two people!

Yes, I would do it! Mad as the scheme seemed, I would go to Siberia, and if money, perseverance, favor, or craft could bring me face to face with Ceneri, I would wring the truth from his lips!

### CHAPTER X.

IN SEARCH OF THE TRUTH.

Across Europe—half way across Asia—for it is an old saying that a man may travel round the world without leaving his native country.